The Weekly Post.

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THE OLD OAK-TREE.

I love the woods arrayed in Summer's green,
Or tinged with russet Autumn's golden sheen;
In pensive mood I gladly seek their shade,
And ramble through each leafy glen and glade.
But yet, howe'er the forest may delight,
The opening plain brings still a welcome sight.
No dearer spot the landscape holds for me
Than that white-gowned, spacious grassy lea
Where stands in solitude, the old oak-tree!

In bygone days, how often here I've strayed,
And lovingly thy giant form surveyed;
Returning now from lands I long have ranged,
I come in age and find thee all unchanged.
'Tis truly writ that life is but a span,
At least that portion which belongs to man;
For but as yesterday it seems to be
When, still a boy, I cut my name with glee
Deep in thy rugged bark, dear old oak-tree!

In rising manhood three stanch friends were wont
From time to time to seek this cherished haunt,
Each took his chosen path the world to roam,
With hopes to meet in after-days at home.
Alas! ere many years had fleeted o'er,
One sunk to rest on far Arabia's shore;
The next found sailor-grave in tropic sea;
While I am left alone of all the three
To keep the tryst beside the old oak tree!

How still the air around this regal oak
Ere yet my voice the charmed silence broke;
Till now unheard, the drowsy feathered throng
Awake to pipe with joy their evening song;
The daisy closes with a glance of love;
The dark'ning shades surround the mystic grove,
Oh! when the Fates send forth their dread decree,
That bids the day no longer break for me,
May sunset find me 'neath the old oak-tree!

—*Chambers' Journal.*

A LEADVILLE MARRIAGE.

[New York Times.]

There is no doubt that the rector of St. George' church, Leadville, belongs to the Church Militant. He has just proved it beyond contradiction, and at this moment public sentiment in Leadville pronounces him the ablest and most powerful clergyman for his weight in the United States, while a committee of leading citizens is about to present him with a silver-mounted revolver as a testimony of respect and admiration.

The Rev. Mr. Withers earned this enviable reputation a few weeks ago while engaged in marrying the well-known Mr. Roaring Bill to one of the most beautiful and accomplished daughters of Leadville. The bridegroom was a man of most excellent reputation, having killed three men in hand-to-hand fights and wounded a number of others. He was not accompanied to the altar by any groomsman, and the bride was similarly devoid of bridesmaids, though their place was to some extent taken by her three brothers. Mr. Withers, who up to that time had been known as an extremely peaceable man, and was not supposed to have a particle of fighting ability about him, had been warned that the bridegroom was very quick tempered and exceedingly jealous, and that he would do well to "ladle out the service pretty considerably mild." To this warning, however, he paid no attention, being determined to do his duty, no matter what the consequences might be.

The service proceeded smoothly until the clergyman reached the point where he asked the bridegroom if he took the "woman" to be his wedded wife. To this Mr. Roaring Bill replied by remarking that he was about to marry a "lady," and that any man who called for a "woman" must be remarkably anxious to incur the expense of a personal funeral. Paying no attention to this remark, the clergyman proceeded, and inquired if the bridegroom would promise to love, cherish and protect the bride. This was regarded by Mr. Roaring Bill in the light of an unnecessary asking of foolish questions. "In course, I do," he replied; "what do you take me for? Do you mean to insinuate that I am playin' it unto her? I want you to understand that thishyer's a square deal, and if you don't just go ahead with your marryin' and drop this askin' of impertinent questions, it'll lead to difficulties. You hear me." Still the courageous clergyman, heedless of the brewing storm, ignored the bridegroom's interruptions, and read the service with cool and steady courage. Presently he inquired of the bride if she would promise to love, honor and obey her husband. At this point the latter drew his revolver and informed the clergyman that he was fast ripening for the grave. "Any more personal questions will require me to answer with thisyer weapon. I don't wish to make a row in a church, but if you will have one, just continue as you have begun. I'm a peaceable, long-sufferin' man, but the holiest feelin's of this lady's heart isn't goin' to be pried into by no man without he hears from me."

Still the clergyman pursued the even tenor of his way. One might have imagined that he was deaf, so utterly heedless was he of the irregular responses made by the bridegroom. The spectators who had assembled to witness the ceremony were making bets freely as to whether Mr. Bill would kill him at the first fire or whether he would merely mark him with a bullet for future identification. Contrary to the general anticipation, the bridegroom made no further interruption, either by word or bullet, and the ceremony came to an end. All might have ended peaceably had not Mr. Withers, determined to do his whole duty, supplemented the ceremony by kissing the bride.

The first bullet missed its mark, and the bridegroom, while pausing to adjust his aim, remarked that "this painful immortality on the part of the clergy must be checked." Just as he was about to fire the second shot—having got the clergyman's ear in line—the brother of the bride sprang on him and took away his pistol. At the same moment, Mr. Withers tore off his surplice, and, leaping over the railing, struck out at Mr. Roaring Bill in a most beautiful and scientific way.

A ring was immediatly formed. The bride climed on the baptismal font and alternately encouraged each combatant with such inspiriting remarks as, "Now, then, Bill, bust him in the eye," or "Hooray, Parson, the eyes of the church is on you. Back up your religion like a little man!" The eager spectators swarmed into the church and fought for good positions in the pulpit. The betting at first was on the bridegroom, but at the end of ten minutes large odds were offered on the clergyman. His courage was undoubted, and his pugilistic skill was simply astounding. His adversary scarcely touched him, while the clergyman danced around him, now closing an eye and now shaking the foundations of his teeth with a smiling confidence that created the wildest enthusiasm. In twenty minutes and five rounds he had reduced his man to helplessness. Mr. Roaring Bill cried "enough," the spectators cheered, and the bride, descending from her perch, kissed the clergyman with hearty frankness and informed him that she would never allow any husband of hers to come between her and her religion.

Such was the public enthusiasm in Leadville over the clergyman's victory that no less than thirty leading citizens came forward and offered to be confirmed as an evidence of their good-will, provided the rector would refrain from interfering with card-playing and other usual Sunday recreations. As has been said, the admiration of Leadville is about to be expressed in silver-mounted pistols, and there is no doubt that the prosperity of St George's church and the popularity of Mr. Withers are fully assured.

London Working Girls.

[Edward King in Boston Journal.]

Along the embankment between Blackfriars, and Westminster the student of social science may on Sunday evening observe the most remarkable spectacle in Europe. There is not a city on the Continent, not even Vienna, in which anything like it can be seen. Under the gleam of the electric lights thousands upon thousands of men and women are strolling, and it is easy to see that all of them belong to the humblest walks of life. It is no exaggeration to say that thousands of young girls may be seen wandering entirely unprotected by any male escort, and laughing, jeering, pushing, dancing, shouting, sometimes behaving in what the French would call an "unqualifiable manner." These are the work girls of London. Heaven help them! and they are so little conscious of their degradation that they seem to take a positive delight in it. "Do you suppose they are happy?" I asked an old Londoner. "Happy? They're pleased as Punch with what they call a lark! Lor' bless you, they don't think they're doing anything wrong. They're not brought up in a way to know much about the finer feelings. I can tell you." They see immorality all around them, and never know anything else themselves. If one of them remains reasonably pure, it is considered a great stroke of chance. They are ignorant as savages of ten thousand things which they ought to know for their own protection. They wander here by the river, talking sometimes in language which pen may not record. It is easy to see that many of them have been visiting the public houses, and by the time they reach the parental roof's protecting shadow some of them are oblivious of external circumstances. Large gangs of men and boys of all grades, from the coarse and dangerous villain in hob-nailed shoes to the small city clerk with his too tight-fitting clothes and his jargon of the counting-house, parade the broad sidewalks, now engaging in an amateur dance with some merry party of girls, now talking to other groups in language which would be insulting, if they chose to consider it so; and now getting into a sound encounter at fisticuffs. A fight among the girls is not at all uncommon. And these are the future mothers of the working classes; these the creatures that must be in shop and market at sunrise and remain there until sunset, every day except Sunday. And what a use they make of their Sunday! Of course the fathers and mothers, careless and callous as the majority of them are, still would feel a certain compunction about allowing their daughters to wander through the streets alone until long after midnight, if it were not a custom which has become time-honored. What per cent. of the working girls of London are thus exposed to every danger of a great metropolis, I do not know, but it must be very great. Judging from the language which one hears from these Sunday promenaders on the embankment, they have been touched by no moral influence whatever, nor by any æsthetical one, except that procured by a view of the public house walls, and the rows of lights around "Cleopatra's Needle."

Woman's Mission.

[From the New York Tribune.]

A correspondent of a London paper, who avows himself a "lover of the unfair sex," contends that the proper study of womankind is man; and that inasmuch as the active business of life always has been and, therefore—as one may fairly infer—always will be performed by men, the best thing that women who wish to play a part in the world can do will be to bring intelligent and sympathetic influence to bear upon such men as may be fortunate or unfortunate enough to find themselves within their reach. He is at a loss to understand what the self-emancipating women of the last few years have really been aiming at. Art and poetry have always, from the time of Sappho until now, formed one of the recognized provinces of women's activity; and although the cultivation of literature may, like everything else, be carried to excess, it is better that woman should devote herself to the liberal arts, which have proverbially a softening effect on the character, than to those dryer studies in which she has so seldom distinguished herself, and which have not, as a rule, the effect of rendering her ordinary conversation more agreeable. The artistic woman, this English croaker adds, is often charming. The literary woman may or may not be a bore. But the scientific woman is almost a nuisance.

The Fascinating Marquise.

A few weeks ago a fascinating soi-disante Marquise arrived at one of the best hotels in Paris, attended by her servants, who were remarkably reticent domestics. Madame la Marquise lived like "a lady of rank, who had lands and fine horses and cash in the bank;" went out daily in a handsome hack, and patronized the leading shops. "Send the bill in to the Marquis," she would say; "he will be here in a day or two." And when the hotel keeper summoned up courage to present his little account, she haughtily bade the wretch await her lord. One day after a round of shopping she told the coachman to go home, saying she would walk from the Tuileries. But she didn't walk back to the hotel, and her boxes there are found to be nearly as valuable as those which Mrs. Rawdon Crawley left under similar circumstances in Paris. The jewelers she patronized, and who lost some $10,000, are weeping and gnashing their teeth.

WITHERED ROSES.

Not waked by worth, nor marred by flaw,
Not won by good, nor lost by ill,
Love is its own and only law,
And lives and dies by its own will,
It was our fate, and not our sin,
That we should love, and love should win.

Not bound by oath, nor stayed by pra yer,
Nor held by thirst of strong desire,
Love lives like fragrance in the air,
And dies as breaking waves expire.
'Twas death, not falsehood, bade us part—
The death of love, that broke my heart.

Not kind, as dreaming poets think,
Nor merciful, as sages say,
Love heeds not where its victims sink,
When once its heart is torn away.
'Twas nature, it was not disdain,
That made thee careless of my pain.

Not thralled by law, nor ruled by right,
Love keeps no audit with the skies;
Its star, that once is quenched in night,
Has set—and never more will rise.
My soul is dead, by thee forgot,
And there's no heaven where thou art not.

But happy he, though seathed and lone,
Who sees, afar, love's fading wings—
Whose seared and blighted soul has known
The splendid agony it brings!
No life that is, no life to be,
Can ever take the past from me.

Red roses bloom for other lives—
Your withered leaves alone are mine!
Yet, not for all that time survives,
Would I your heavenly gift resign—
Now cold and dead, once warm and true,
The love that lived and died in you.

—WILLIAM WINTER.

AN ADRIATIC QUEEN.

Charles Warren Stoddard Visits a Fair Venetian—Fascinations of a Countess.

A Meeting of Gondolas at Sunset—a Delightful Dinner—Married in Spite of Herself, Etc.

The young fellow turned sharply upon me, as the gondola drifted away in the sunset, and said: "It is astonishing that you have not met her before!" He said it with an air of reproof that thrilled me with joy. If there is one thing that I enjoy more than another, it is a bitter reproof,—I would go out of my way to secure one, just for a relish,—so I smiled amiably and lay back among the cushions, while we drifted farther and farther away from the enchantress who had bidden us to dinner on the day following. My chum and I had dined early, and we were taking the air on the lagoon, as was our custom. Venice is never lovelier than at sunset in mild weather. We were floating idly enough, for Giovanni, was in love with the cobbler's daughter, a bead-stringer who lived in our *calle*, and he dreamed over the oar and looked like a gondolier in a picture—highly ornamental, but of little use. A gondola approached us noiselessly; it might have been one picked out of 10,000, but we would never have known the difference, for they are all alike. Yet we instinctively gravitated toward the black, funereal barge, and could not pass it without coming within reach of its low gunwale. The rain-proof *felze* had been removed; in its stead was a canopy with Algerine stripes and heavy fringes that fluttered in the soft breeze. Under the canopy sat, or rather reclined, a lady in her prime, whose contour and pose were suggestive of the luxurious East. She was beautiful, sensuous, seductive; her face was scarcely concealed under a white veil thickly starred with gold; her eyes were pansy purple; her lips vermillion; her hair fell in masses about her forehead, and was gathered in a loose knot at the top of her head, when it was secured with

A GOLDEN ARROW,

tipped with jewels. The hair was of that rose-blood tinge which takes fire in the sunshine and appears as if it were gilt-edged. There were hoops of gold in her ears. She was of that type that may even carry the nose-ring with impunity. As for the rest, a graceful disposition of the ample limbs was evident, in spite of the drapery, which was, perhaps, like the jewels of the lady, overrich. She recognized my chum, who was for some time a resident of Venice, before my arrival. She opened her eyes like a spaniel aroused from sleep, very wide, with a kind of mild curiosity that threatens to fall asleep on the instant. Her eyes were full of tender light, that just suited the time and place. We might have called her Venice, but we didn't. Chum asked leave to present me, and I was forthwith made known to Countess Blank-Blank, a Queen of the Adriatic. In ten minutes we were like old friends. I have met others who came close to me almost as abruptly, but in twenty minutes more we were enemies for life. Look out for false colors when you are cruising in strange seas! In ten minutes she had sent the blood whizzing all over us and made us promise to dine with her on the morrow. Of course we went! It didn't matter to us that the gossips in the American colony were dumb in the presence of this lady, blind to whatever physical advantages she was possessed of, and were secretly seeking to undermine her reputation. A man is supposed to be able to defend himself; I suppose this is why he is allowed the privilege of consorting with those whose names are nameless even in the best circles. We dined. The darkest hour is always just before the dawn of dinner, but this hour was to us the most charming. Her piazza was one of

THE ODDEST IN VENICE.

Our gondolier slid under a low bridge which was the land entrance to the court, and threaded the moat,—for so the canal seemed as it flowed by the wall on three sides of the edifice,—and away into a slip in the edge of a garden which was a wild wilderness of roses and a very babel of chirping birds. Not even the low tides of the Sea City could prevail against the delicious fragrance of that rose garden. From the garden to the court, from the court up to the broad stairway, once trodden by the proud feet of a Doge, from chamber to hall, from gallery to boudoir, and there, at last, was the lady in dinner costume, such as might have been worn by Aspasia. The boudoir was a cabinet of rare Venetian glass. We adjourned to the music-room, where we could turn round without running any risks whatever. The music-room was spacious and furnished sparsely, as is too often the case in Italy,—though this defect is pardonable in a music-room. A grand piano stood in the centre of the floor; a harp was in a deep window overhanging the garden; a divan stretched from pedestral to pedestal under the fixed gaze of two nymphs; busts and medallions were upon the walls. The floor, like the floors of most Venetian houses, was of concrete, a polished surface resembling mottled marble. But for a profusion of Persian rugs, these floors would be intolerable in the frigid winters of Northern Italy. With a spirit which I had not looked for in our hostess, she charmed us until dinner was announced. Did we like music? She played both the piano and the harp skillfully. She sang bouffe with all the abandon of the Opera Comique. Sentiment? Her own songs lay close at hand,—fragments of Swinburne set to melodies as

FULL OF COLOR

as are his rhymes. Poetry? We turned the leaves of a small volume containing the effusions of this delightful lady. The poems were happily Swinburnean, bound in blue and gold. Art? She led my chum into ecstacies of art. A portfolio of her sketches were produced,—bold studies from nature, betraying a startling knowledge of anatomy. A Countess who is not above being squeamish is unworthy the title; and how well she spoke of the inestimable advantages of the life-class at the Belle Arti, where, with infinite pains and indomitable courage, she had gained admittance. Her sculptures adorned the palace. Her studio was an evidence of her industry. A mountain of clay in a desert of plaster of Paris, around and over which was strewn the wreck of the human frame. Her studies were original. For an Ophelia she had sought the asylum, where there are scores of them, and, singing to one of those mad virgins, she held her spell-bound, while with deft fingers the sculptress fashioned a graven image out of clay. For a dying child, a tiny skeleton sunken in a hollow bed, she hung over the original in one of the hospital wards. Chatting upon every topic that presented itself, she turned from one language to another in search of the exact shade of the meaning she wished to convey, but her preference was Italian, as whose is not who has once mastered that romantic tongue? We drew up to the cosy table. Dinner for four. A sedate gentleman on the down slope of life sat silently by us. Wise as an owl, he said nothing, but shed upon us the patronizing light of his countenance, which was rather a bore than otherwise. We were formally presented. So it seems there was a husband in the case. Throughout that dinner the illustrious head of the house—if, indeed, he was the head—reverted at intervals to the subject which seemed alone to occupy his mind.

HE WAS AMAZED

that my chum and I were still unwedded; he offered his sympathy in very choice Italian, and urged upon us the necessity of marrying at our earliest convenience. In vain I assured him that I had been the next thing to it, and found it an embarrasing and unprofitable state. I told him how I fell in with an old and much-respected friend, a lady who was pursuing her art studies in Paris. Before joining her husband in America it was her wish to see something of Europe. I was about beginning the tour of Great Britain. She threw aside her brush, and together we set forth to view the land. We consoled ourselves amid the vexations and disappointments of travel with a thousand recollections of home. All went well enough so long as we were among friends, but the suspicion of the stranger was at once aroused. I think it was in the Gap of Dunloe wher she lingered botanizing. I had pressed forward to escape the echoes, the deafening and distracting echoes which are touched off at the approach of every succeeding tourist. A young man, one of our impromptu party, turned to my friend and said: "Your husband seems to have no ear for music!" "Why do you think him my husband?" she asked, and his reply was, "Because he takes such little care of you." He was a student of human nature. Later we drove one day to a famous old inn in York. We were welcomed at the threshold by a portly servant. "Can you give me two rooms?" I asked. "Certainly, sir; parlor and bedroom?". I explained to him that we desired two beds. "Ah, a double-bedded room?" was his next interrogation. It was with difficulty that we were suitably provided for in the chaste hostelry. The climax came in Edinburgh. Our apartments were at the opposite and extreme ends of the building. It is the pleasant custom in that conventional land to place a jug of hot water at the door of each chamber of a morning, there being no water-pipes in the house. We had called the maid on the evening previous to the chamber of my friend and ordered hot water, for it was our wish, after the

FATIGUES OF THE DAY,

to compose ourselves over a cup of tea—Scotch tea. The next morning, upon opening my door, I missed the customary jug, and, having completed a chilly and hasty toilet, I repaired to my friend's door to escort her to breakfast. She was tardier than common; at her door stood two jugs of hot water—no wonder that I missed mine. How seldom is virtue rewarded, save in the fifth act of a melodrama! I turned to our host after relating these experiences; he was wrapped in a gentle and profound slumber. Nor did he join us in the smoking-room; nor did we see him more; but the Countess, with her flagons of *Monte Fiascone*, lounged luxuriously and passed her cigars with all the ease of an old smoker. The cigaret is, of course, natural to women, but we soon became accustomed to seeing a cigar daintily poised in the exquisite hands of a fair dame and puffed between coral lips that have just breathed forth with startling brilliancy the wine song in *Giroflé*. There is positively nothing like it, except an encore. When we were about to leave the palace the Countess admitted us to a gallery we had not yet visited. It was a treasury of bric-a-brac, but the most prominent object, the one that caught the eye first and held it longest, was a superb statue, a life-size reclining figure, guiltless of any ornamentation whatever save what was nature's own. A soft glow suffused the magificent undulations of the figure, for the light from a tinted globe was directed full upon it. Floating home through canals as dark as the Styx, it transpired that the chum knew the history of this statue. It was modeled from a reflexion in a mirror,—It was the chef d'œuvre of the Countess, it was herself! Ah, pretty prudes, how much of the light of this life is denied you by reason of the great cloud of your prejudices! C. W. STODDARD.

THE POPULAR CREDO.

[Charles P. Shiras, the author, died in Allegheny City some twenty-five years ago, at the early age of 29 years.]

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust—
Trample the beggar into the dust!
Presumptuous poverty's quite appalling,
Knock him over! kick him for falling!
If a man is up, oh! lift him higher—
Your soul's for sale, and he's a buyer!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a poor, but worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth;
But the maiden will break her vows with ease,
For a wooer cometh whose claims are these—
A hollow heart and an empty head,
A face well tinged with the brandy red,
A soul well trained in villainy's school—
And Cash—sweet Cash—he knoweth the rule:
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a bold and an honest man
Who strives to live on the Christian plan,
But poor he is, and poor will be;
A scorned and hated wretch is he—
At home, he meeteth a starving wife,
Abroad, he leadeth the leper's life—
They struggle against fearful odds,
Who will not bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

So get ye wealth: no matter how!
"No questions asked" of the rich, I trow!
Steal by night, and steal by day,
(Doing it all in a legal way),
Join the Church, and never forsake her,
Learn to cant, and insult your Maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool;
But don't be poor!—remember the rule:
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

THE CABINET AT HOME.

Key's Card-Playing, Schurz's Music, and Hayes' "Pussy in-the-Corner."

[From Ramsdell's Washington Letter.]

I believe the members of the Cabinet are all in town. I called on Postmaster-General Key the other evening and found him engaged in a hot game of cards with—himself. He is probably one of the most inveterate solitaire players in the country. Well, didn't Napoleon play solitaire? Key says he likes the game, first, because he likes to play with a sensible man, and, second, because he likes a skillful man for an opponent. After leaving the Judge I met in the Ebbitt house rotunda a Cabinet sharp (that is, one who knows all about Cabinet officers) and I asked him how the several gentlemen pass their evenings. "Well;" said he, "you have already seen how Key passes a weary hour. You will find him that way every evening, unless he is out spending the evening. He never misses an invitation to dinner, and he is very sociable. He has the fewest airs of any man in the Cabinet. He will go and play seven-up with anybody who is respectable, and he will drink his share of the whisky and smoke his share of cigars. A very good old fellow is Key."

"How do the other Cabinet roosters pass their time?"

"O, well, Schurz generally reads, and when his eyes trouble him from overwork he goes to the piano, shuts his eyes, the room being somewhat darkened, and improvises. He is the only man in the Cabinet who knows anything of music. His style is sometimes weird and mournful, and sometimes it is the gayest. He and Henry Watterson will sit together and sing and play a whole evening. The piano is Schurz's diversion, as horses were Grant's."

"How about Sherman? How does he spend his evenings?"

"Well, Sherman is a great newspaper reader, and just now he is making himself amiable with the Southern politicians. He frequently has them at his house of evenings. Sherman is more of a social man than you would think. He is cold only in official life. At home he is really very pleasant. He is also fond of a good dinner and a glass of wine. The Shermans all are. The Secretary very often gets his short-hand writer at his house and spends the whole evening writing letters. His correspondence is very large."

"How about Uncle Dick Thompson? Does he work evenings?"

"No. He is very domestic and passionately fond of young people, and he has always a troop of children about him. He has always a houseful of company and he likes to romp with little ones. Besides, the Secretary of the Navy has reached that age when he likes to go to bed early. He is an early riser, too, and then he pitches into his official work. There is not a man in the Cabinet who devotes more hours to his office than he. He doesn't trust everything to subordinates; and you will never find his table piled a foot thick with papers of an important character, as Robeson's used to be."

"How about Attorney-General Devens?"

"Well, he is another hard worker. He studies a good deal at night. He is not particular so he gets to bed at 12, 1 or 2 o'clock at night. He is a jollier fellow than he gets credit for. He likes whist and Boston and he is fond of the theatre. He also likes pleasant fellows about him, and he can tell a good story. He likes, withal, the study of literature, and is, in this regard, a man of fine and correct tastes. He is not a man of strong character, for, like many Boston men, he cares too much for appearances. But he is honest and is a conscientious officer."

"Is Secretary McCrary a great student."

"I am afraid McCrary is a little fat and lazy. He is a great lover of law, and likes to read cases. He is a slow, heavy man, who does not like to go out of evenings, but he is good-natured and always treats people politely although reservedly. He is better fitted for a judge than for jumping political fences. In the war department he is little more than a clerk, but in Cabinet, whenever a big law question comes up, I had rather have his opinion than all the rest put together. He is old common sense. But he is not Secretary of war. Gen. Sherman runs the war department, and in his respect the military power is above the civil. Belknap is the only man who ever brought Sherman to terms. Belknap made Sherman a subordinate and drove him to St. Louis."

"Well how does Evarts spend his evenings?"

"Oh, Evarts is so rarely here that I can hardly tell. You had better ask some New York client of his. Evarts is, however, fond of company, and is the best story-teller in the Cabinet. He is also a big eater, although he is one of the thinnest men I ever saw. I really don't know how he passes his evenings. The chances are that if he has company he will talk to them as long as they stay. He gives fine dinner parties, and has the best house for entertaining in Washington. He does not by any means disgrace the standard established by Mr. Fish in this respect."

"How does the President pass his evenings?"

"Now, look here?" said my friend, "you are going too far and are guying me." I assured him I was not. "You must surely know, then," said he, "that the President is the jolliest man in the world in his home circle. He is in the private rooms of the White House every evening, where Mrs. Hayes receives all who call. He says pleasant things to everybody and makes himself very agreeable. When it rains, or when from other causes nobody calls during the evening, he plays 'pussy wants a corner' with the young ladies, for there are always young ladies visiting at the White House."

"Now, honestly, does the President play 'pussy wants a corner?'"

"Upon my word he does, for I have seen him do it, and he seemed to enjoy it."

A DAUGHTER'S HERITAGE.

How Miss Sickles Is Said to Have Learned Her Mother's Story.

A writer, in speaking of the published rumors that General Sickles' daughter had eloped from Paris, says:

The writer of this while in Baltimore several years ago was told a story about Miss Sickles by a school friend of hers which is full of pathetic interest just now. A little party had been given at the house of a lady in Baltimore where the writer met Miss Sickles and was struck by her quick-witted repartees and her readiness to chat about current topics of interest. Meeting a schoolmate of hers next day the writer alluded to this. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "She was gay enough then, poor child, but I think she is almost broken-hearted, notwithstanding her vivacity." A few questions brought out the whole sad story. General Sickles' first wife, the mother of his daughter, as will be remembered, was connected in the famous scandal with Philip Barton Key, the District Attorney at Washington, D. C. Sickles shot Key in 1859, and killed him, and was tried for his murder and was acquitted. His wife died shortly after, and before her daughter was old enough to understand the disgrace of it all. General Sickles, with jealous watchfulness, kept the facts connected with her mother's share in the tragedy a secret from his daughter, and she knew nothing about it until she was nearly nineteen. She was a sensitive, loving girl, and worshipped the memory of the mother whom she had been taught to love, and she frequently spoke of her to her friends. Miss Sickles went to school in Baltimore, and one day while reciting in class she had a slight quarrel with a girl from Washington. After school a number of the girls were seated together among them being Miss Sickles and the girl with whom she had quarreled. Miss Sickles apologized for what she had said, but the other girl refused to be comforted, and finally grew very angry and began to taunt Miss Sickles about the terrible story of her mother's wrong doing. Miss Sickles demanded an explanation, which was given, and the poor young lady almost lost her reason in the attack of illness which followed. She left the school when she recovered her health and soon afterward joined her father. It was said she acted very wildly toward him for keeping the story hidden from her; and reproached him bitterly. The effect of the revelation was that Miss Sickles' manner and actions changed from what they had been before, and she began to worry her father by her apparent heartlessness and fondness for the excitement connected with the life of a belle in an American city like Washington.

A POSTAL REVOLUTION.

Transportation of the Mails in the Days of Our Grandfathers.

[Washington Republican.]

There is the possession of Mr. W. S. Davis, chief of the blank division of the postoffice department, a copy of "Regulations to be observed by the deputy postmasters in the United States," issued June 30, 1790, by Thomas Pickering, postmaster general, and, although bearing no date, evidently printed in the year 1794. The regulations are preceded by the act of "May the 8th, 1874." "To establish the postoffice and post roads within the United States." This act provides for a main stem "extending from the Eastern to the Southern extremity of the United States." The route is from Passamaquoddy, in the district of Maine, to St. Mary's in Georgia, via Portland, Boston, Hartford, New Haven, New York, Trenton, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Delaware; Baltimore, City of Washington, Richmond, Raleigh, Columbus, South Carolina, Savannah, and intermediate offices. On this main stem there were ninety-nine postoffices, including twenty-nine, which the book explains "are not now postoffices, but it is expected that postoffices will be established there by the 1st of next October," and three that are "set down as making the route of the mail, because from their situation and circumstances they may hereafter become post-towns, though not intended for such at present. These towns are Bristol and Nobleborough, in the district of Maine, and Lynn, in Massachusetts. A note explains that "No postoffice is yet established at the city of Washington, and it is uncertain when one will be established there." The number of actual offices on the trunk line was consequently but sixty-six then in operation, the twenty-nine to be added in October comprising eighteen to be added by the extension of the service from Wiscasset eastward to Passamaquoddy and three by a Southern extension from Savannah to St. Mary's and eight new intermediate offices in Virginia, North and South Carolina. The whole length of the service is given as follows:

	Miles.
Main post-roads	1,735
Cross post-roads	10,390
Total	12,123
Deduct part of some roads comprehended in others	139
Total	11,984

In addition to the sixty-six offices in operation there were 216 in actual operation, and 84 "expected to be established by the 1st of October." There were also 40 places set down "because of their situation and circumstances. They may hereafter become post-towns, though not intended for such at present." Making a total of actual, prospective, and possible postoffices of 400, including the present national capital, then among the prospective offices. Among the offices to be established by October were: Penobscot, Frankfort, Belfast, Thomaston, and Waldoborough, Me.; Keen and Haverill, N. H.; Andover, Pittsfield, and Dedham, Mass.; Canandaigua, N. Y.; Norristown, Pa.; Wheeling, Va.; Marietta and Gallipolis, in the northwestern territory; Lexington, Harrodsburg, Bardstown, and Louisville; (Washington, Danville, and Frankfort had already been established); Cumberland, Md., and Lynchburg, Va.

One of the cross-road routes is from Fredericktown, Md., to Peters' tavern, Montgomery court-house to "Georgetown on the Potowmack"—forty-two miles. Peters' tavern is designated as one that may become a postoffice, but not intended as such, and Montgomery court-house to be opened in the following October.

In the whole section north of the Ohio river, then known as the Northwestern territory, there were no postoffices, but Fort Washington, Marietta, Bel Pre and Gallipolis were put down among the offices expected to be established by the 1st of the following October.

Among the foot-notes is the following:

NOTE.—The mail is now passing weekly from Pittsburgh to wheeling by land, then by the Ohio to Limestone in Kentucky, and hence by land to Fort Washington in the Northwestern territoy, crossing the river Ohio over against Fort Washington. The mail from Abingdon through the wilderness to Danville in Kentucky is therefore, now to be dropped. But as the Ohio may be impassable in winter, and it may then be necessary to resume the route through the wilderness, it is here subjoined.

This route is from Abingdon via Hawkins court-house, Freestone gap, Cumberland mountain, Cumberland river, and Cross Orchard to Danville, two hundred and fifty miles.

Norfolk, Hampton, and Yorktown are included in a brace (⌣⌣), with a note that the mail is to go to one or the other, just as the boat carrying it happens to be destined.

The regulations make but an insignificant appearance compared with the present imposing code of the department—twenty-nine sections covering the whole ground. Some of them read very curiously at this date—for instance:

27. Complaints of the failure of newspapers have been so frequent it seems necessary to take some precautions for their security. The papers are commonly so wet when packed and the covers so light that the bundles get broken, the papers worn and defaced, and the names of the persons and offices addressed are rendered illegible. To remedy these mischiefs the printers are desired to dry their papers, at least to a certain degree. * * * Without this degree of careful drying and packing of newspapers the printers are not to depend on their reaching their subscribers and others for whom they are destined. * * * The number of papers in a bundle must be marked on the wrapper, and those for printers and subscribers distinguished by the letters P, and S. * * *

28 No provision is made in any of the forms for magazines and pamphlets. It is probable very few will be sent in the mail. When any appear they may be especially entered with their postage at the rate fixed in the twenty-second section of the law.

Section 22 of the law provided that where the mode of conveyance and the size of the mail will admit it, magazines and pamphlets may be transported in the mail at one cent per sheet for conveyance any distance not exceeding fifty miles, one and a half cents for every fifty miles and less than one hundred miles, and two cents for any greater distance, a separate account of the same to be kept, and the postmaster to receive one half the receipts.

The rates of postage fixed by the ninth section were, for distance less than thirty miles' 6 cents, 60 miles 8 cents; 200 miles 10cents; 150 miles, 12½ cents; 200 miles, 15 cents; 250 miles, 17 cents; 350 miles, 20 cents; 450 miles, 22 cent; over 450 miles, 25 cents; double and triple litters, double and triple rates, and for every packet weighing one ounce, four single rates, and in that proportion for any greater weight.

The postmaster general's salary was fixed at $2,400 per annum; he was allowed one assistant at $1,200 per annum, and four clerks, whose compensation should be regulated in such a manner as not to exceed $500 per annum to each, to be paid quarterly out of the revenues of the postoffice.

The modest regulations of 1794, which also embraced the postal laws, have now extended to a volume of over 450 pages. The 400 postoffices, actual and prospective, have increased over a hundred-fold, and the less than 12,000 miles of service to considerably over 300,000 miles. The old stage-coach and sailing craft have given way to the railway cars and steam-boats, and the monthly, semi-monthly, and weekly mails to daily and in some cases, hourly mails—and all this within the age of an individual. With such changes in the immediate past, he would be a rash man who would prefer the possibilities of the next eighty-five years.

Story of a Duel.

Various accounts of a duel in which Senator Spencer of Alabama participated many years ago have been given. The Boulder (Col.) *News* gives what it says is an authentic narrative, according to which there was no actual fighting. The other principal was C. P. Hall, from whom the facts were obtained as follows: They quarreled at a social gathering, and Hall challenged Spencer, who chose hatchets as the weapons. These were to be thrown. Each brought one, but they were not the desired size and weight. Spencer had practiced as a boy throwing a particular shaped hatchet of a certain weight, and a blacksmith was employed to make two of the kind wanted. This delayed the meeting until afternoon. Friends interfered to stop the fight, but neither would retract, though the delay probably saved the life of Hall, for at this moment the mail carrier came with a letter for Hall from his mother, who wrote that she had just visited Spencer's mother, and how happy they both were to think of their two boys who were together to take care of each other in case of sickness or trouble, if necessary. Hall, after reading the letter, passed it to his second, who also read it and handed it to Spencer's second, the latter giving it to Spencer. After the letter had been read all around both principals apologized.

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POSTAGE PRE-PAID.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1879.

CARPENTER'S CONSPIRACY.

Senator MAT CARPENTER is out in a sensational interview, the purport of which is that the Democratic party will adopt the same revolutionary methods of obtaining power in 1881 that the Republicans countenanced in 1876-'77. But it is somewhat remarkable that the active imagination of the Senator, when he comes down to the details of the so-called "Democratic conspiracy," cannot discover a purpose that equals in diabolism the recorded history of the achievements of ZACH CHANDLER and the Returning Boards, the Republican leaders, and the 8-to-7 juggle of organized perjury. In fact, when we examine Senator MAT CARPENTER'S conspiracy it dwindles down to the mere exercise of their constitutional powers by both Houses of Congress in a quiet and constitutional way. They have the power, for instance, to count and declare the Presidential vote. They will exercise that power, and we think it will be safe to anticipate that they will throw out any State from the count whose vote has been determined by the presence of troops at the polls or by JOHNNY DAVENPORT'S partizan marshals with their wholesale arrests and iron cages to terrorize voters. In doing so, Congress will only exercise its conceded discretionary powers, and will closely follow Republican precedents. Suppose such constitutional and lawful action results in placing in the Presidential chair TILDEN or HANCOCK or BAYARD, instead of BLAINE or GRANT or SHERMAN, what does Senator MAT CARPENTER propose to do about it? We don't care what he proposes to do; one thing he will have to do will be to accept the situation, obey the laws, and respect the authority of those constitntionally in power.

The Democrats propose that the Presidential election next year shall be conducted, the votes counted, and the result declared precisely as such matters in the past have been determined. There will be no fraud in the count: Senator MATT CARPENTER may rest assued of that. The will of the people as constitutionally expressed will be declared and enforced, The Returning Board crimes of 1876-'77, by which the votes of two States were stolen from the rightfully elected President, will not be repeated. The Presidency will neither be put up at auction, to be bought in by visiting statesmen or stolen with "money and troops" by the infamous CHANDLERS of the day, if the Lord should afflict us with any of the breed next year. The American Congress will receive, open and count the electoral votes, and declare the result. It will be an honest declaration of honest votes. If it elects a Republican well and good. If it elects a Democrat well and good again. Somebody will be disappointed, but like the Democrats in 1877 they must grin and bear the disappointment.

The talk about a "strong man" coming on the stage at this time, and throwing his sword into the scale, is simply a treasonable threat. It alarms no one—will not change a vote—will not affect the performance of a single duty.

OUR FLAG NOT ON THE SEAS.

Time was when American vessels carried four-fifths of the goods entering into the foreign trade of this country. But what proportion did they carry this last fiscal year? Only twenty-three per centum; and of the exports, they actually carried only seventeen per centum. This is a strange and lamentable fact. The most singular part of it is that American ships actually carried less than they did twenty-five years ago. Trade has grown from a total of $641,000,000 in 1855 to a total of $1,183,000,000 last year—almost double; but American ships carried in 1856 goods valued at $482,000,000, and in 1878-'79 only $272,000,000 worth. Trade grows year by year, but American navigation decays steadily.

This is the New York *Tribune's* statement of the present condition of American commerce. While in the last twenty-five years our foreign trade has increased from six hundred and fifty millions to twelve hundred millions, American ships carry but little over half what they did twenty-five years ago.

This is one of the most extraordinary exhibits of a decaying commerce that has ever been made. It emphasizes the fact we are acting on wrong principles; that our laws are bad, and should be modernized.

There appears to be but one measure of relief, and that is free trade in ships. Our navigation laws which prevent us from buying ships where we please, are seventy-five years old. For about fifty-five years they were comparatively harmless, because we were then building the best sailing vessels afloat, and as we were sellers of ships it was of no consequence to the United States that their citizens could not legally become buyers of ships. Later, when the clipper ships gave way to the iron steamships these laws shut us out of the market for iron ships, and hence, as we could not make them ourselves, we had to go without them. Consequently we are now using our extended seacoast and magnificent harbors simply for purposes of observation—to see how well and profitably the ships of other nations sail our waters.

Germany which has lately made a great ado over the adoption of the protective policy, does not build iron ships, but it permits its people to buy them wherever they can, and as a consequence Germany has a large and rapidly increasing mercantile marine. We sit still and see the carrying trade, even of our own mighty commerce, drawn away from us.

A FOURTH TERM DEMANDED.

Governor HOYT'S dispatch to the Chicago GRANT jamboree, commits himself not only to a third term for GRANT in 1880 but to a fourth term commencing in 1885. We suppose the Governor is entirely willing to make it for life, and in an emergency would favor making the title hereditary in the GRANT family. It is rather a humiliation to the people of Pennsylvania that they have an Executive at the head of their affairs who cares so little for the precedents and unwritten law of the land, as to break in on the principle established by WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and JACKSON in regard to the Presidential office. But is not Governor HOYT logical? If GRANT is needed for a third term, why not a fourth; if for a fourth, why not for a fifth. He is of a long-lived race, and he could serve three terms more in the White House within the span of his probable life.

It is likely there will be a race between the Republicans of Pennsylvania and New York, to see which can hold their State Convention first, and formally put GRANT in the field. Both CONKLING and CAMERON want the prestige of leading the third term movement. General SIMON CAMERON, although not in office, has pretty good sources of information, and he declared in an interview that the Republican State Convention would be instructed for General GRANT thus leading off in the movements preliminary to the Presidential contest. We have heard it was contemplated to hold the Republican State Convention on the 22nd of February, and nominate GRANT for a third term on the birth-day of the immortal WASHINGTON, whose crowning glory was his refusal to accept the honor the jobbing politicians are eager to thrust on GRANT, and which he is probably as eagar to accept.

THE STANDING ARMY SCHEME.

The annual report of General BENET, chief of the ordinance bureau of the regular army, has already been noticed in THE POST as advocating the organization of a national militia force of two hundred thousand men, and an annual appropriation by Congress of one million of dollars for arming and equipping it. The scheme meets with little favor from either the independent or party press. Most of the journals charge the General with aiming at military centralization, and even the New York *Times*, which favors a reorganization of the militia on a basis that shall be acceptable to the States, remarks that Gen. BENET'S plan "does really open himself to the charge that is made against him." In one respect Gen. BENET has been misunderstood. He does not propose to officer the militia with West Point graduates exclusively. What he really suggests is that such officers, "when not required by the exigencies of service in the regular army may accept commissions in the militia upon application of the Governors of the States, and for such times as may be determined on." To this extent his suggestion does not violate the Constitution, which leaves the officering of the militia to the States, and only by their consent can officers of the United States be appointed to militia commands. The details of Gen. BENET'S plan provide:

First, for the distribution of this force of 200,000 men equally, in the proportion of about 700 men to each congressional district and each Territory; secondly, an annual appropriation of $4,000,000 for a per diem of one dollar to each militiaman present at an annual encampment, to last twenty days; thirdly, providing the militia with arms and equipments exactly like those used in the army, to remain the property of the United States; fourthly, creating a corps of militia inspectors, appointed by the War Department, partly from the army, but chiefly from competent officers of the late war who served on either side, who could "be clothed with power under the Secretary of War, to make such general regulations as are necessary to a uniform dress, drill and discipline," throughout the whole body of our citizen soldiery: fifthly, obliging each State to maintain one or more rifle ranges, with suitable target practice; sixthly, officering from the army, as already mentioned: seventhly, providing for military education by furnishing an officer and arms to colleges specially designated by the Legislature of the State interested, from whose graduates competent instructors for the militia can be obtained

The total annual appropriations, therefore, required for the support and maintenance of this force irrespective of the sum which each State would have to pay to provision it, would be five millions of dollars. Apart from the concession to the Governors of States of the right to select the officers of the proposed militia from among their own citizens, all the other elements of military centralization are present in General BENET'S scheme, and notably in his proposition to invest the War Department with the control over the militia through its inspectors, whose duty it would be to enforce "uniformity of dress, drill, discipline, organization, arms and equipments in all the States. "The militia convention, which assembled at New York and subesquently at St. Louis, left for the most part the details with the State, and gave the controlling power to local militia boards. What it wanted Congress to do was to make an annual appropriation toward the maintenance of the militia, leaving the question of dress, drill, organization and the kind of arms to be used to the States. In brief, the scheme of the convention repudiated any compulsory action on the part of Congress, and any controlling power by the war department. It contemplated, strictly and purely, a State militia, over which the Federal government was to exercise no authority except in time of war. Gen. BENET'S plan, on the contrary, looks to the organization of a standing army, or one that might ultimately be merged into it, and for this reason, if for no other, it is naturally received with suspicion. The New York *Times* believes that with the hostility already aroused against the plan it does not stand any chance of adoption. It would fit in well to the third term scheme; but our hopes are strong that is as far away in the future as General BENET'S scheme for a great standing army.

MAYOR HARRISON of Chicago, is a spread eagle orator, and is remembered for his Marine band speech when a member of the House. He threw his net skillfully on Wednesday to catch ULYSSES in a formal declination of the third term, but it was no use. General GRANT talked on every question but the one people were most anxious to hear about. Mayor HARRISON'S speech is worth repeating. Said he:

> Like the immortal Washington, you rose from the lower walks of life and passed through all the military grades until you commanded its victorious armies. Like him you filled the office of President two long terms, and *when the two terms were over was offered a crown, but preferred immortality and fame to temporary power.* He returned to private life, lives in the hearts of his people, and all time will call him his country's father. You, too, sir, when your terms were over obeyed that part of your country's unwritten traditions, hallowed by the immortal example of Washington, you, too, retired; and—

Then there was a sudden pull-up. Here was the chance for the declination, but General GRANT brushed the hints to one side and talked of how America had been honored in his person all over the world. He left one in doubt whether we ought to be most thankful for COLUMBUS' discovery or his own existence. But he didn't cotton in the least to the idea of perferring immortality to temporary power.

THERE seems to be great caution just now in championing Presidential candidates inside the Democratic party. The timidity is not unreasonable. General HANCOCK'S friends are doing some pretty good work in this State, in the way of arranging to capture district delegates in the eastern counties. A seasonable publication is made in regard to his part in the execution of Mrs. SURRATT, which clears him of all complicity in that drumhead murder. The responsibility rested on other men, most of whom have gone to their reward or otherwise. There is a great deal of talk about BAYARD, but the fact he was born and lives twenty miles southeast of Philadelphia is counted as an argument against him. HENDRICK'S don't appear to develop much strength outside of Indiana; but there is hardly a doubt Indiana will be represented on the Democratic National ticket, most likely for the Vice Presidency. The desire to nominate HORATIO SEYMOUR is very general, but his repeated and emphatic refusals to be a candidate takes the starch out of the boom business. There remains Governor TILDEN, and it is rumored an authorized publication will soon be made, which will announce his views and purposes. It will be looked for with much interest, and will probably be decisive of some features of the Presidential canvass.

THE welcome to Hon. THOMAS F. BAYARD at his home in Wilmington, Del., was an ovation of which any man should be proud. It was one of personal friendship alone, without an admixture of selfishness or prospective advantage. His acknowledgement was that of a man deeply impressed with the demonstration, and couched in the language of a scholar and a statesman. He concluded as follows:

> I wish to make our Government strong, and the best way is to make it wise, honest and just, that it shall be loved in the North and in the South, in the East and in the West, with "that perfect love that casteth out fear." I cannot forbear, at the risk of prolonging unduly these remarks, to join with you in joyful congratulation upon the recovery of confidence in all the groups and circles of dependent industries in our country. To join with you in grateful acknowledgement of the bounty and favor of Providence in so blessing our "basket and store," when He has seen fit to drown in floods the crops in the British islands and in large portions of Europe. Truly we are a favored people, and in the full tide of that prosperity that seems fairly to have set in let us, while availing ourselves of it, keep a sharp eye upon the dangers of overtrading and wild speculation, from the results of which we have so lately suffered. With prudent counsels, well considered economies and steadily prosecuted reforms, with suspicions and ill will between our own people discouraged and put an end to, we shall have before us an era of prosperity which should gladden the heart of every man who loves his country.

UNDER the THURMAN law, the Central Pacific Railway on Wednesday last made its first cash payment of a quarter of a million of dollars on account of its debt due the government. This is the first cash payment of any of the Pacific railroads. It was like drawing teeth but had to come. The corporations are anxious to get THURMAN out of Congress in the hope they can escape paying their debts.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE New York *Herald* is of the opinion that BAYARD can carry New York, if any Democrat can.

THE election to be held in Louisiana on the 2d of December is of great importance. State officers and members of the Legislature will be chosen and the people will vote on the ratification of the new Constitution.

AN unknown statesman named BEAMAN is to take ZACH CHANDLER'S place in the Senate. Let him bull the adjective market and go for JEFF DAVIS. That's the road to greatness. Alcoholic inspiration no objection.

GRANT says the three greatest cities on the continent are New York, San Francisco and Chicago. This is a little heavy on CHILDS, BORIE & Co., who have tried to make it pleasant for the General in Philadelphia. This snub must be explained.

SOME of the largest flouring mills in St. Louis have suspended work owing to the discrepancy in the prices of wheat and flour, the latter product failing to keep pace with the advance in wheat. There are twenty-eight flouring mills in St. Louis employing a large number of hands.

ZACH CHANDLER'S successor is a Probate Judge, named BEAMAN, but he is said to be as fierce on the eagle as JOHN MCKEE and as bitter in his feeble way as CHANDLER himself. To swear with a fine stroke of original blasphemy at JEFF DAVIS is one of the requirements of a Republican Senator these days.

"WASHINGTON was an old fogy; he never stood by his friends; would as leave put a JEFFERSON man as an ADAMS man in office, and preferred strangers to relatives for good places." That's a sample of Third Term philosophy. It is not uncommon these days to hear sneers of WASHINGTON from the Third Termers.

STATE TREASURER NOYES has appointed the notorious SAM JOSEPHS a mercantile appraiser for Philadelphia. The Lancaster *Intelligencer* thinks in making the appointment the State Treasurer has been guided by his heart, not his head. We always supposed "Old Square Timber" had an exceptionally good heart.

CONKLING is talking of putting his man ARTHURS in the United States Senate from New York in place of KERNAN; and CAMERON, not to be outdone, talks of putting his man QUAY in the Senate as WALLACE'S successor. If it keeps on the second State of the Union won't have anybody in the Senate with brain power in excess of a motion to adjourn.

THE Tam many party in New York, having done their best to defeat the Democracy in the State, and succeeded, are now devoting their energies to quarreling among themselves. Their weekly meetings in the "old wigwam" are very bitter, and the ward politicians go for each other's scalps with extraordinary zeal. JOHN KELLY keeps quiet, and lets the underlings do the fighting.

IN taking the census next year the country will be divided into one hundred and fifty districts, and these districts will be sub-divided so that the whole work may be completed in the month of June. The labor of twenty thousand persons will be required. There will be two general departments: 1. Enumeration of inhabitants and description of them. 2. Statistical showing of the condition of industries, and social, educational and other conditions.

IT is announced that a movement is on foot to send Senator THURMAN to the House of Representatives from the Columbus (Ohio) district, where he resides. That district is now Democratic, and though the new Republican Legislature will doubtless gerrymander the State, it is questionable if they can change its political character. Mr. THURMAN was a member of the House thirty-four years ago. The Pacific railroads won't care to see him a member of the next Congress.

THE *Leader* talks about Southern crime and violence as if there was nothing else going on in that section. We read the papers carefully, and have reached the conclusion there is no more, but probably less, crime in the South than the North. Pittsburgh can compete with almost any section of the Southland. These pious sniffles that we are so much better than other people don't jibe well with our record of murders, defalcations, seductions, divorces, burglaries, fallen shepherds, etc., etc.

THE repudiators of Virginia at the late elections were Republicans, as certified by Postmaster General KEY, who stated in a recent interview:

> "It is true, that the majority who voted for the readjustment or repudiation are non taxpayers and negroes, to whom the passage or defeat in the measure would make no difference. And there was another trouble to this Virginia debt matter," added Mr. Key. "You know the indebtedness was contracted when West Virginia belonged to the parent State. Just how much of the debt should be paid by the one and how much by the other has been a matter of contention, and these unscrupulous politicians claimed to the people that the General Government was to blame for the division of the State and should assume part of the debt."

Farming at Home and in England.

The London *Times* recently gave an account of the comparative number of acres under cultivation in England, or rather in Great Britain, and in this country that may be of interest here too. The area under wheat in Great Britain and Ireland in 1879 was 3,056,000 acres, a decrease of nearly ten per cent. from that of the year before, and of twenty-five per cent. from that of 1869; the area under oats was nearly four millions of acres; that of green crops was over three and a half millions; of grass crops a million acres; of orchards 175,000 acres; while nearly eight millions of dollars worth of fruit was imported last year. In the United States the latest returns state the acreage under wheat this year as 32,836,000. Indian corn, or maize as the English call it covers 53,085,000 acres; barley, 1,733,000 acres, as against 2,932,000 in Great Britain, where it has partly taken the place of wheat—rye here was planted in 1,551,000 acres, and oats in 12,683,000. The yield of wheat here is estimated at 407 million bushels, of corn 1346 million bushels. In 1878, there were nearly 11 million horses, 33½ million cattle 38 million sheep, and 34¾ million pigs, while Great Britain this year has half a million brood mares and young horses, 5,856,000 horned cattle, 11 million sheep—and pigs there have fallen off nearly a fifth. Australia had about 2½ million acres under wheat, yielding 26 million bushels, about 10 bushels an acre, barley was grown on 80,000 acres, producing 1,600,000 bushels, oats on 467,000 acres, producing 12 million bushels, and corn on 186,000 acres, producing 6 million bushels. It had a million horses, over 7 milon horned cattle, and 61 million sheep.

GENERAL BUTLER is the latest of political characters to expound his views on the situation, and does so in a long talk with a representative of the Boston *Globe*, which supported him in the late canvass. He thinks that he was defeated this year by the "Swallow-tailed" Democrats, who last year voted for Abbott, but this year voted for Long. He also, he says, lost many votes by the sailing of the mackerel fleet from Massachusetts ports. He thinks Mr. Tilden a bad leader, who now, however, stands "no more chance of being elected than he does of being struck by lightning during the coming winter." He believes that sectional questions have been carried too far, but that they will come to an end after the reduction of southern political power by the next census. He half intimates that he will run for Congress again next year.

THE New York *Post* anticipates an extraordinary enthusiastic reception for General Grant at the hands of the Southern soldiers and people. But it asks, what will be the effect of it? We quote:

> General Grant, in the course of his travels in either hemisphere, has done or said nothing which could prevent the Southern people and himself from exchanging the most agreeable greetings. If he goes to the South and if his intercourse with the people there turns out to be all that it promises to be, will he come back to the North and run for President on the platform and plan which recent elections have marked out? Can he consistently do so? Will not he be obliged first to change his attitude and opinions or the stalwarts to modify their measures? Will he rather conclude to keep out of the canvass altogether, and be more than ever convinced that his present happiness and enduring fame cannot be promoted by further adventure in party strife? We do not answer these questions. We simply ask them.

A FRIEND of Chief Justice Chase attributes his death to the fact that he had not practised law for twenty years when he became Chief Justice, so that when he came to preside over so learned and experienced a body of lawyers he naturally felt his inferiority, and those profound old judges, while apparently paying the most punctilious respect to their presiding officer, never let an opportunity pass when there was a chance to make Mr. Chase feel that, though he may once have been a very good lawyer, yet twenty years in politics had impaired his legal education and astuteness. Mr. Chase was a proud man, and chafed under the implied inferiority. He studied day and night to remedy his defects and bring himself up to the fit standard, and under this mental strain he broke down.

SENATOR BAYARD has had another talk on the political situation, this time with a representative of the *World*. He thinks the South too grasping in its efforts to get Federal appropriations for local improvements, thinks that Congressional log-rolling is the bane of legislation at Washington, denounces "Grantism" and partisanship in filling Federal offices, and says that the next Democratic candidate for President must be one most likely to carry New York, and that, if the Democrats nominate him, he will accept the nomination.

A YOUNG physician who had written a "History of the Origins of Medicine" asked of an old physician permission to submit the manuscript for his inspection and criticism. The permission was granted, and the manuscript was forwarded. Its opening lines were: "Most assuredly the first doctor in the world was Cain." The old physician read no further.

HAPPY the man who invested in New York elevated railroad stock when it was down to 14. The statistics for October show that the aggregate receipts of the three lines were $373,174 and the expenses but $152,600, being a net profit of $220,494 for a single month, or at the rate of considerably over two and a half millions a year. At this rate there doesn't seem to be any excuse for not reducing the fare to five cents at all hours.

A Friendly Chat—But we Don't Believe It.

[New York Evening Post.]

Mr. Robert A. Packer, superintendent of the North Pennsylvana Railroad, is at present hunting with a party of gentlemen in Nebraska. A few days ago he for two hours conversed pleasantly with his wife and friends at Sayre, Pa., his brother at Mauch Chunck, Pa., and friends along the line. The medium was the railroad and Western Union Telegraph wires and Edison's telephone. At the office in Bethlehem, Pa., connection was made with the Easton and Amboy wire, and at Perth Amboy with a Western Union wire, and thence to Chicago and North Bend, Nebraska, where the party are. The distance was about two thousand miles, and every whisper was audible.

Her Wedding Fixings.

The foreign papers give glowing accounts of the trousseau of the future Queen of Spain. The wedding dress will be of white baccarat, covered with a court mantle of excessively fine lace. All the escutcheons of the ancient kingdoms of Spain and their alliances are reproduced by a process hitherto unknown. The escutcheons form the border and the ground of the mantle is flowered. The bridal veil is a reproduction in miniature of the mantle. The gala toilet will be of gold brocade, embroidered with touffes of roses in relief, joined together by bands of myosotis and little fleur-de-lys. Another grand reception toilette will be of silver brocade embroidered with geranium flowers of all shades.

Conundrum for Anti-Grant Republicans.

[New York Star (Dem.)]

Suppose the South is solid, and should go over in a body, let us say to Grant. Is there enough power in the "solid North" to prevent his election in such an event as that? Suppose Grant, not by any means a dull man, considering this possibility, turns over his hand and his heart to the "solid South," and the "solid South," flying from the ills of sectional hate and unreasoning persecution, accepts Grant as an alternative of evils. What becomes of the "solid North" then?

I take "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup," and no one in the city keeps clearer of coughs and colds than I. Druggists sell it. Price 25 cents.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

ROBBING THE POOR.

What! rob a poor man of his beer,
And give him good victuals instead?—
Your heart's very hard, sir, I fear,
Or else you are soft in the head.

What! rob a poor man of his mug,
And give him a house of his own;
With kitchen and parlor so snug?—
'Tis enough to draw tears from a stone.

What! rob a poor man of his glass,
And teach him to read and write?
What! save him from being an ass?
'Tis nothing but malice and spite.

What! rob a poor man of his ale,
And prevent him from beating his wife,
From being locked up in jail,
With penal employment for life?

What! rob a poor man of his beer,
And keep him from starving his child?
It makes one feel awful queer,
And I'll thank you to draw it more mild.

—JOHN B. GOUGH.

THE Democratic majority in Maryland is 22,208.

ATFALES YOUNG, a son of the late Brigham Young, is studying law in Paris.

EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR MCCREERY, of Kentucky, was attacked with paralsys a few days ago.

JOSEPH ABAIR of Winooski, Vermont, is the father of a boy six years old that weighs one hundred and five pounds.

THOMAS JACKSON, an Albany stonecutter, has just recovered $20,000 for injuries received in the Ashtabula disaster.

MR. TENNYSON has found time to write a little comedy in one act; it is said to be full of the most delicate humor and pathos.

MISS ANNA DICKINSON is working quietly on several plays, one of which is designed for a distinguished performer.

THE Independent (scratching) Republicans of New York have a surplus of $187 left after expending $4,300 in the late canvass.

AT Austin, Texas, the Republicans and Greenbackers combined at a recent election and put in their candidates for Mayor and city officers.

THE Prince of Wales visits the Continent, at least ten times a year, and is almost as well known in Paris as in London and Copenhagen.

TILDEN, Hendricks, and Reform are the names given to triplets by their father, the husband of Mrs. Martha Gibson, at Wolf county, Kentucky.

THE Boston *Courier* discovers that when two young men meet they address each other as "old man," and that when two old fellows meet they say "my boy."

DR. CARR is the nominal head, but Mrs. Carr the real head of the California State Bureau of Agriculture. She has forty experimental farms in various parts of the State.

FROM the votes at recent elections on the Pacific slope it is estimated that the population there is 1,266,000, as compared with about 821,000 when the last census was taken.

A DISAFFECTED voter in Syracuse put in the ballot box at the last election a ballot inscribed: "For Governor—the Devil." Another man there cast his ballot for the Pope.

THE complete vote of Massachusetts stands as follows: Long (Rep.), 122,607; Butler (Ind.), 108,786; Adams (Dem.), 9,925; Eddy (Pro.), 1,485. Mr. Long's plurality is 13,921.

W. T. BLACKWELL, the tobacco manufacturer of Durham, N. C., pays, it is said, more taxes to his government than any one man in the world. They amount altogether to about $500,000 a year.

THE Seminole Indians in the South of Florida have threatened to kill a young boy of their number known as Little Billy, because he persists in going to school at Fort Meyers and learning to read, write and speak English. They denounce him as a deserter from his tribe.

SENATOR CONKLING is described as being "still fresh and beautiful" when he appeared before the Supreme Court in Washington on Wednesday. He seemed to be in perfect health. His hair was more unkempt than usual, but he wore his light blue necktie and argued his case with vigor and tact.

BY the rise of stocks General Robert C. Schenck and Jay Cooke have both been made rich by holding their Northern Pacific. General Schenck was unable to sell his, and thought it had ruined him; but the stock rise gave him an independence while he was lying sick of Bright's disease at Washington.

SO far five hundred and ninety-one women have registered at Boston to vote for school committees. Those wards which are Republican contribute the largest number of women who have registered, while the Democratic wards are represented by few women, and those are said to be school teachers.

JOHN G. THOMPSON denies the correctness of the published report that he concedes Ohio to the Republicans next year. He concedes nothing. He says the Democracy will make as strong a fight as ever; that they are the pluckiest set of fellows that side of a warmer climate. They fight as well when in authority as any other time.

THE present Viceroy of Ireland, the Duke of Marlborough, and his family, are extremely liked and respected in Ireland, and not the least popular member of the viceregal family is Lady Randolph Churchill, nee Jerome of New York. Lord Blandford, the Duke's eldest son, is the black sheep of the family.

Two of Iowa's oldest citizens and both of them formerly United States Senators, General Jones and Dodge, ran for county officers at the recent election and were defeated, as they were on the Democratic ticket. In Minnesota Ex-United States Senator Wilkinson (Rep) was elected County Attorney and Ex-United States Senator Rice County Treasurer.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS is accused of trying to get up a Grant boom among Southern Democrats. Being asked about it by a South Carolina Democrat, Mr. Stephens replied: "I have nothing to say at this time upon political questions, and nothing to do with making or unmaking candidates for the Presidency, but in satisfaction of your curiosity on the point, in my opinion the South might go a great deal farther and fare a great deal worse."

AS to the places for holding the next Republican National Convention it is understood that Secretary Sherman's friends will work to have Cleveland chosen; the friends of Blaine prefer Chicago, while the friends of General Grant say they will be satisfied with either Chicago or Saratoga. It is the impression that the convention will be made about next May. The friends of General Grant are anxious for an early convention.

EXPOSING A TEN MILLION STEAL.

Matt Carpenter on Natural Justice and a Widow's Rights.

[Washington Post of Wednesday.]

The case of the heirs of the late Samuel Hallett against the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company and others, was argued in the United States Supreme Court yesterday by Senator Carpenter for the plaintiffs on a motion by the defendants to dismiss the appeal. Hallett was the owner by purchase of a majority of the stock of the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company, and it is claimed, paid besides $625,000 for its use and benefit. He had constructed a section of forty miles, all except four miles, near Lawrence, when he was murdered in Kansas City on July 27, 1864. He had pledged with John D. Perry, President of the Exchange Bank, 90,836 shares of the company, of a par value of about $5,000,000, for an advance of $240,000. The allegation of the original bill is that he, with the company and other persons, conspired to deprive the widow of this and the other property of Hallett, amounting in all to over $10,000,000, by means of various illegal processes, the shares being sold under a fraudulent judgment for $700, etc. In the course of his argument, Senator Carpenter remarked that if natural justice was done; fifteen or twenty of the defendants would be hanged. He characterized their proceedings as the most high-handed outrage of modern times. They had taken advantage of a widow's grief at the loss of her husband, and pounced upon her when she arrived from Europe, ignorant of her husband's financial affairs, and carried her to Kansas, where she was made to take out letters of administration on the estate, which she was told was under $1,000 in value.

Napoleon's Mother.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

The family of Bonapartes were of pure Italian race; there was not a drop of French blood in any of them. Their ancestors had come from the main-land in the early history of Corsica, and their names are found in the remote annals of Ajaccio. Carlo Bonaparte was a poor gentleman of excellent breeding and character, who married in his youth a young and romantic girl named Letizia Ramolino, who followed him in his campaigns up to the moment of the birth of Napoleon. It is impossible to say how much the history of Europe owes to the high heart and indomitable spirit of this soldierly woman. She never relinquished her authority in her family. When all her children were princes and potentates, she was still the severe, stern Madame Mere. The beauty and grace of Josephine Beauharnais never conquered her; the sweet Tyrolese prettiness of Maria Louisa won from her only a sort of contemptuous indulgence. When her mighty son ruled the continent, she was the only human being whose chidings he regarded or endured. She was faithful in her rebukes while the sun shone, and when calamity came, her undaunted spirit was still true and devoted to the fallen. Her provincial habit of economy stood her in good stead in her vigorous old age; she was rich when the Empire had passed away, and her grandchildren needed her. It must have been from her that Napoleon took his extraordinary character, for Carlo Bonaparte, though a brave soldier and an ardent patriot in his youth, was of an easy and genial temper, inclined to take the world as he found it, and not to insist too much on having it go in his especial way.

Fechter's Widow.

The widow of Charles Fechter, the actor, has written a second letter from Paris to the Philadelphia *Times*, in which she says: "It would take too long to tell of all the annoyances and impetuous follies done by and submitted to by Mr. Fechter in France as well as in England. When he assumed the management of the Lyceum, the first six months realized a profit of more than $40,000. This was due to Mr. Fechter's success in "The Hunchback" and "The Duke's Motto." The same success attended his management, until the genius of the actor was overcome by the weakness of the man; bad company began, and Mr. Fechter's unfortunate temperament ruined his prospects. Then came our unhappy home, and finally the necessity for the departure for France of mother and children under pretext of the need of educating the latter. Oh, sir, the life of an actor of real talent is so often a sad story! Mr. Fechter ceased many years ago to send us our regular allowance. In 1877, however, he forwarded us $2,000, with hopes of his speedy return to France. The following year he sent $6,000, and last February we received $500. For him we have no unkind feeling, but weep for his loss." But toward his American wife Mrs. Fechter expresses the utmost hostility.

Why Conkling Won't Run.

[Utica (N. Y.) Special.]

He fears that the Canonchet scandal will be used against him, at least in the West, and that the Administration will demand the nomination of any other man but Conkling, and failing in this, will compass his defeat. It is unquestionable that the scandal growing out of the Sprague matter has injured Mr. Conkling and has unearthed other scandals which would be brought up against a Presidential candidate with fatal effect. His failure to attend or sanction his daughter's marriage would give another handle to gossip. I hear that an aged, wealthy and highly ignorant friend of the Senator's here—whose own alleged immoralities in the past have almost been forgotten—who was so devoted to the Senator that he sank $40,000 in endeavoring to establish a Conkling organ here—has told him that at Canonchet their paths parted, and the Senator must now go on his way alone. Under these circumstances the Senator thinks discretion the better part of ambition, and he will not put himself at the front until these scandals have become a matter of mere tradition. Senator Conkling is no fool.

Getting Rid of Bores.

[London Vanity Fair.]

Lord Odo Russell, while calling upon Prince Bismarck a short time ago, asked him how he managed to get rid of that class of unfortunate visitors whom he could not well refuse to see, but whose room he found preferable to their company. "Oh," replied the Chancellor, "I have a very simple method. My wife knows them pretty well, and when she sees that they are with me she generally contrives to come in and call me away upon some pretext or other." He had scarcely finished speaking when the Princess put her head in at the door and said: "Otto, you must come and take your medicine. You ought to have had it ten minutes ago." Lord Odo Russell had not till then any idea that his room could be more welcome than his company.

One Chandler Vice Another.

[Baltimore Gazette.]

If the Republican party wants a man absolutely without conscience to succeed the late Zach Chandler as Chairman of the National Republican Committee it should send at once an invitation to Wm. E. Chandler of New Hampshire. He is in no-wise related to the late Zachariah, but when it comes stealing States, blowing up political mines and organizing outrages there is no more comparison between Bill and any other living Republican than there is between a Roman Emperor and a ring-tailed monkey.

A World of Good.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashioned home set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.* 43

THE MOUNTAIN ROAD.

Only a glimpse of mountain road
That followed where a river flowed;
Only a glimpse—then on we passed,
Skirting the forest dim and vast.

I closed my eyes. On rushed the train
Into the dark, then out again.
Startling the song-birds as it flew
The wild ravines and gorges through.

But, heeding not the dangerous way
O'erhung by sheer cliffs, rough and gray;
I only saw, as in a dream,
The road beside the mountain stream.

No smoke curled upward in the air,
No meadow lands stretched broad and fair;
But towering peaks rose far and high,
Piercing the clear, untroubled sky.

Yet down the yellow, winding road
That followed where the river flowed,
I saw a long procession pass,
As shadows over bending grass.

The young, the old, the sad, the gay,
Whose feet had worn that narrow way,
Since first within the dusky glade
Some Indian lover wooed his maid;

Or silent crept from tree to tree—
Spirit of stealthy vengeance, he!
Or breathless crouched while through the brake
The wild deer stole his thirst to slake.

The barefoot school boys rushing out
An eager, crowding, rolstorous rout;
The sturdy lads, the lassies gay
As bobolinks in merry May;

The farmer whistling to his team
When first the dawn begins to gleam;
The loaded wains that, one by one,
Drag slowly home at set of sun;

Young lovers straying hand in hand
Within a fair enchanted land;
And many a bride with lingering feet
And many a matron calm and sweet;

And many an old man bent with pain,
And many a solemn funeral train;
And sometimes red against the sky
An army's banners waving high,

All mysteries of life and death
To which the spirit answereth,
Are thine, O lovely mountain road,
That followed where the river flowed.

—*Julia C. R. Dorr in Cottage Hearth.*

THE GREAT WHEAT FARM.

Seventy-Five Thousand Acres in Spring Wheat.

Methods of Cultivation, Labor, Cost of Production, Profits.

[London Times Special.]

The United States, although famous for great business undertakings, have not many large wheat-growing farms. Throughout the Eastern, Middle, and even the Northwestern States, the ordinary grain farmer seldom possesses more than two hundred acres. But here at Casselton, in Dakota Territory, in the valley of the Red River, is a striking exception—a farm of 75,000 acres, held by Mr. Oliver Dalrymple. Four years ago this enormous farm was a portion of the far-reaching prairie wilderness. No evidences of human life were visible. Prairie fowls, snipe, jack rabbits, the prairie squirrel or gopher were the inhabitants, while wild ducks and geese congregated in creeks or marshy spots. A few years previously buffaloes and badgers were common, and on the untilled prairie their whitened bones lie thickly strewed. Some of the Directors of the Northern Pacific Railway had acquired these lands and wisely appointed Mr. Oliver Dalrymple their manager, with a half-share in the concern. Mr. Dalrymple brought to his serious task a goodly experience, acquired in successfully farming 6,000 acres at Lake Elmo, near St. Paul, Minn.

On Friday, the 26th of September, the members of the Royal Commission, Messrs. Read and Pell, your Commissioner, and a party under the guidance of Mr. James H. Drake, Assistant Manager of the St. Paul and Sioux City Railway Company, were most hospitably received by Mr. Dalrymple; were driven for miles over this vast prairie farm; examined its dark, friable, alluvial soil, perfectly free from stones, varying from twelve to twenty inches deep, resting upon an argillaceous clay rich in vegetable remains; gathered information as to the cost of wheat production, and speculated on the permanence of continuous wheat growing. The arrangements of this great farm are well considered and systematically and effectually carried out. Minor details receive more attention than on most farms of one hundred acres; time and labor are everywhere economized. On one of the subdivisions of the property telephonic communication, at a cost of only three hundred dollars, is established between the superintendent's office and that of his foreman; and this rapid and direct system of control is being extended throughout the whole estate. Substantial and economical wooden buildings, have been erected at suitable points, consisting of houses for superintendents, sleeping and dining-rooms for the men, stables, granaries and sheds for the storing of the numerous and valuable machinery and implements, with blacksmiths' and carpenters' shops. Handy to the several buildings, wells, varying from fifty feet to eighty feet, have been dug into the sand and gravel bed which underlies the clay. On one farm avenues of trees are planted out. Amid such modern equipments and good cultivation it is difficult to realize that this busy, profitable settlement was five years ago a lonely, barren prairie.

This Dalrymple property cost from forty cents to five dollars per acre. There are no Federal taxes: rates, mostly for school purposes, amount to ten cents per acre. The estate is partitioned into divisions of 5,000 acres, each under the management of a divisional superintendant, who has under him two foreman, one of whom, on horseback, accompanies his fifteen or twenty teams to work, sees to the ploughing or drilling, observes and reports as to the behavior of the men, the condition of the animals, and the efficiency of the machinery. Each division has two or more sets of buildings, and in connection with the principal homestead of each farm are the quarters for the men—large wooden barrack rooms, sometimes over the stables, comfortably warmed with stoves, where fifty men sleep in busy times two in a bed. Hard by are the kitchens, each with the capacity to provide for the wants of 100 men, presided over by the cook and his mate, who, on requisition through the foreman, draw supplies from the stores—flour for bread, puddings and cakes; beef, which costs fresh fully 3d. per pound; pork, bacon, cheese and butter, tea and coffee, and other good things. But the stores, liberally provided with necessaries and luxuries, including some of the best butter and coffee we ever tasted, wisely dispense neither beer nor spirits. Three hot meals a day are provided—before 6, at noon and at 7; meat, bread, puddings, cakes, tea and coffee are supplied without stint. All payments are made by the book-keeper on vouchers signed by the foreman. Men can draw their money as they please. Some take it weekly; a few spend it at the beer saloons at Casselton; others, more provident, allow it to run on for weeks, or even half a year. The rates varies with the season. With board during the spring $18 a month (18s a week) is given; during harvest wages advance to $2 25 a day; during the threshing season the rate is reduced to $2; during the autumn months the pay is $25. No piecework is adopted, but so thorough is the superintendence that full work is obtained from both man and beast. During harvest and threshing, which is doue out of the field, as many as six hundred men are frequently employed. Even with this great accession of laborers, work proceeds systematically and harmoniously. No rows occur, brawling and fighting are extremely rare, but when they do occur it unfortunately is usually on Sunday. Dismissal for insubordination is scarcely known. Men injured or sick from causes beyond their own control are nursed and have medical attendance gratuitously. Extra men in harvest and during threshing only receive pay for the hours they labor. So soon as frost prevents plowing, the whole of the men on the farms are dismissed, with the exception of the divisional manager and about ten men, who each look after about forty mules or horses, feed and water them, and turn them into a yard for a quarter of an hour's exercise night and morning. Hard as such wholesale dismissal would be in Great Britain, it is no hardship in the forests. It is obviously an enormous boon thus to get rid of men whom the farmer cannot profitably employ during the five winter months. Many an English wheat grower would gladly practice this retrenchment and send most of his staff to other vocations during the short days and bad weather of mid-winter. Twenty thousand acres are already under cultivation; 5,000 acres are broken up annually. The uncultivated portions are chiefly used in growing prairie hay and grazing the milch cows. Four hundred mules or horses are at present daily engaged ploughing the stubbles, or back-setting or cross-cutting the land broken up from prairie during the early summer months. The sod of ages is already disintegrated; the prairie grass previously cut short by the mowing machine, is rotted. The stubbles are left of about the same length as they are in England; but since the straw is burnt it would save expense, both in reaping and threshing, to leave a longer stubble and burn this and any weeds among it before the plows went to work. In one field we came upon nine double sulky plows; the ground being hard, owing to a month's dry weather, four mules was allotted to each. The driver mounts comfortably, as on a reaping machine, guiding his four-in-hand with reins. Instead of a coulter, these plows made by John Deer, Illinois, and costing $90, have a cutting wheel. The working parts are of steel, the shares are sharpened every third or fourth day. Each of the plows turns a furrow 15in. wide by 4in. deep. In another field a dozen mule teams are similiarly employed. Two and a half acres are at present turned over by each team daily; but when the ground is softer fully three acres are overtaken. The teams walk 17 to 20 miles daily, turn out at 9, are in the stable and fed for an hour at noon, and have four or five hour's work in the afternoon. The fields are conveniently laid out in squares of 100 acres. Some are fenced with oak posts and two strands of barbed steel wire, which keeps back cattle and horses, but not sheep and pigs, and has the disadvantage of lacerating any animal coming forcibly into contact with it. To prevent idly walking several miles to work, the teams going and returning invariably plow along the intervening fields, the twelve teams each time they go out or return contributing a broad strip of nearly thirty feet of plowing.

The breaking up of the level prairie is neither tedious nor costly. No stones or tree roots cause breakage or delay. With the single hand plows and a pair of horses, or three abreast if the ground is very hard, a stout furrow, usually measuring twelve inches by four inches, is turned. An acre and a half is easily overturned in the May or June day of ten hours. Mr. Dalrymple estimates that the breaking up, allowing for wear and tear of plow and sharpening of the steel shares, which should last two seasons, costs him fully $2 50. The stubble and cross plowing are computed to cost $1 75. Even in this newly-settled country small farmers and others can be hired to do the plowing, furnishing a man and a pair of good horses at the cost of twelve shillings daily, and doing regularly their one and a half acre in a workmanlike manner.

Mr. Dalrymple and Mr. Dutton, one of his intelligent and able divisional superintendents, both prefer mules to horses on account of their hardiness, endurance, equable temperament, and freedom from disease. With about an equal proportion of mules and horses, they have in four years used up 16 horses, but the whole of the mules are still serviceable, excepting one, which was accidentally injured. The mules are bought chiefly at St. Louis, at five or six years old; they are 16½ to 17 hands, weigh 1,100 lbs. to 1,200 lbs., are well broken, steady workers, good tempered and quiet, and cost on an average $140 (£28) while the transit of 1,000 mules from St. Louis home, puts about $10 (40s) more on their price. Mules and horses do not differ much in value, and are managed and fed alike. They are housed in good lofty stables, accommodating about fifty, standing in pairs in nine feet stalls. Racks and managers are used as at home. They are tied by halters or head stalls. The light harness, used indifferently for plow and wagon, costs $23 for each animal, and is expected to last for ten years. The feeding, carefully attended to by the stable "boss," consists of twelve quarts daily of mixed home grown oats and barley and fifteen to twenty pounds of prairie hay. During winter the amount of corn is, of course, reduced, and this five months' rest and some days lighter labor between seasons accounts for the good looks and condition of the teams and their standing satisfactorily at busy times eleven hours' work daily.

Toward the end of March the working staff are again got together. The lumbering is finished up, and men are ready for farm work. A few of the hands of former seasons return. The gang foremen, selected for intelligence and promptitude, are appointed. The whole of the land intended for crop has been plowed in autumn; the newly broken as indicated, has had a second furrow, which keeps down weeds and insures more certainty of results. So soon as the frost has left the first six inches of soil, which is generally by April 1st, the seeding of the wheat commences. Scotch Fife, a good, hard, thin-skinned red variety, is used. The seed is selected for the newly broken up land; if any cockle or other weeds are observable, they are carefully winnowed out. No dressing or pickling is adopted. During autumn or winter, in 1 5-8 bushel lots, the seed for each acre is bagged up. Whenever the weather permits seeding commences. The seed is distributed by broadcast machines, one hundred being at work daily for three weeks. Two hundred sets of harrows complete the operation, two or three turns being required, and Mr. Dalrymple jocosely states that he orders it "to be well done, and then give one turn more." Four harrows, united by chains, work in a set, cover twenty feet, and are drawn by four mules. In each harrow are seventy-two round teeth; the set costs $14 to $15. Immediately after the wheat seeding, the oats and barley grown for horse provender are put in.

No horse or hand hoeing, no weeding, or any further expenses are incurrsd until harvest. Seasonable showers usually occur during June and July; heavy dews restore part of the moisture removed during the warm noontide. For four years the seasons have been propitious. The drought during last July occasioned, however, considerable apprehensions. Prayers for rain were offered in the churches, while English farmers were imploring fine weather. Another week of scorching drought would have shriveled up the soft, milky ears, but the much-longed for rain came seasonably. Drought is probably the chief cause of uncertainty in the American wheat yield. Hail storms and tornados, abounding further south, are unknown here. No wire worm, weevil or fly interfere with Mr. Dalrymple's crops; mice and rats have not yet made their home in Dakota; sparrows, larks and rooks are equally rare. Grasshoppers did some injury in 1876, probably diminishing the yield by three bushels an acre; but Mr. Dalrymple considers that he is too far north to suffer much from the 'hoppers, and believes that they cannot do much damage on cultivated land, although why such marauders should spare the cultivated crops is not very evident.

Harvest begins about August 1, usually amid fine, settled Californian weather. About 300 extra men are engaged. One hundred and fifteen automatic self-binding harvesters are busily at work; 100 of these are Walter Woods' the remainder McCormick's. Both are reported to do their work admirably; no objection is found to the wire-binding. The grain is shocked, and cutting is overtaken in twelve days. No time or outlay is expended in stacking. The twenty-one steam thrashing machines made by the Buffalo Company, and costing $600 with thrasher, winnower and straw-elevator in one, are placed at convenient points throughout the fields. Ten wagens, each with a pair of horses or mules, bring up the shocks and carry off the thrashed corn in three bushel bags an average distance of two miles to the railway cars. A gang of twenty-five men keep wagons and thrashing machines steadily going, and deliver at the station 1,000 bushels of wheat daily. Each day the thrasher and engine, which is partially self-propelling and costs $800, is moved, so as to shorten haulage of sheaves. Every busy day, fifty railway cars, each containing 400 bushels, are loaded, and stand ready for dispatch, usually to Duluth, 254 miles distant on the western corner of Lake Superior.

The crop of the present year Mr. Dalrymple states to be much the same as that of former seasons. It averages 20 bushel an acre of 60 pounds to the bushel. The natural weight is 59 pounds to the bushel. As usual the produce of the newly broken-up land is best. The quality is fully as good as that of 1878. When run once through the winnower it will be graded No. 1 hard. Mr. Dalrymple usually sells as fast as he can deliver, but this year, holding for the rise, he has still the chief portion of his crop warehoused at Duluth. The oats are reported to yield 50 bushels to the acre and 38 pounds to the bushels; last year 60 bushels were produced. The barley has not done particularly well this year, but generally runs 40 bushels. On each farm a few potatoes, cabbages, swedes and other vegetables are grown for home use and for the cows which are kept to supply dairy produce; but wheat growing is the great business of this great farm.

Now comes the important question of the cost of production. Mr. Dalrymple furnishes the following figures: Land valued at $12 per acre, interest thereupon at 6 per cent., 72c; taxes and rates, 10c; buildings, machinery, and teams valued at $10, interest at 10 per cent., 10c; plowing, 83; seed, $1 50; harvesting and thrashing, 83; total, $8 42.

Mr. Dalrymple thus produces an acre of wheat for less than $8 50 (34s) per acre; indeed, he asserts that hitherto the actual cost has not reached $8, excepting in the case of the first year's crop, which the extra expense of breaking up and two plowings advanced to $11. For four years his acreable yield has averaged 20 bushels, each of which, on the basis of the above calculation, would cost 42c, or 1s 9d. On his own and other suitable wheat growing farms, in favorable seasons, Mr. Dalrymple declares that the crop does not cost more than 35c per bushel. Sold, as it really can be at the railway station at Casselton, at 75c to 80c., a very handsome profit is obtainable. It approaches the Dutchman's 1 per cent., which, on investigation, proved to be a cent. per cent. return.

But now, important alike to producer and consumer, comes the question, "Will these crops and profits be permanent?" No symptoms of deterioration are yet apparent. The land is clear: neither twitch, thistles, nor docks appear. The chief weeds are wild cotton, barn grass, a sorrel with a yellow flower, and the Michaelmas daisies. The manure made from the stables lies about in heaps, which it is not yet thought worth while to apply. Excepting the small quantity of straw used for littering the animals, the whole produce of the 20,000 acres is burnt. The spots on which these heaps burn show no obvious difference from the rest of the field, indicating that the unassisted soil still contains phosphates and potash sufficient to grow full crops. How long the continuous corn growing can be profitably continued is somewhat difficult to foretell. On similarly good land in various parts of the country, fields are pointed out from which, without any restorative treatment, twenty consecutive crops of wheat have been reaped, and neither quantity nor quality as yet undergoes obvious diminution. Mr. Dalrymple is, however, too prudent a farmer to draw too long or deeply on the resources of his land. By plowing year by year an inch deeper, he brings up fresh plant food; by growing, at intervals probably of four years, as he purposes doing, a crop of clover, rolling it down and plowing in, he intends cheaply to maintain fertility. By these means, and by selection and change of seed, as well as by an occasional crop of oats or barley, Mr. Dalrymple's superior management will doubtless secure a continuance of good crops for many years.

Ladies All

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ASTERS.

Walled in with fire on either hand
I walk the lonely wood-road thro';
The maples flame above my head,
And spaces whence the wind has shed
About my feet the living red,
Are filled with broken blue.

And crowding close along the way
The purple asters blossom free;
In full profusion, far and wide,
They all the path on every side,
In loose confusion multiplied
To endless harmony!

The autumn wood the aster knows,
The empty nest, the wind that grieves,
The sunlight breaking thro' the shade,
The squirrel chattering overhead,
The timid rabbit's lighter tread
Among the rustling leaves.

And still beside the shadowy glen
She holds the color of the skies,
Along the purpling wayside steep
She hangs her fringes passing deep,
And meadows drowned in happy sleep
Are lit by starry eyes.

—*Dora Read Goodale.*

SHEER LUCK.

A Detective's Adventure With a Criminal.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

One pleasant evening recently two men were seated in a cosy little room not far from St. Louis, engaged in conversation concerning criminals. One was a detective connected with a Chicago agency. "Well," remarked the detective, after a pause in the conversation. "I will tell you a peculiar little incident that happened several years ago to a brother detective, which will illustrate how luck sometimes assists us in accomplishing an object which otherwise might be unattainable.

"Several years ago," he continued, as he ejected a cloud of smoke from his mouth, "a noted forger was wanted very badly in Chicago, where he had been indulging in such crookedness as rendered him liable to occupy the penitentiary for a term of years if he were caught. The case was placed in Pinkerton's hands and one of his men detailed to work it up. He was fortunate enough to obtain a clue to the much-wanted individual's whereabouts and following it up he at length spotted his man at Toronto, Canada which you know is on Lake Ontario. The detective threw himself in the way of the forger, became acquainted with him under an assumed name and gradually ingratiated himself in his favor. Forgery not being an extraditable offense, it was impossible to make the arrest in Canada, so the detective was obliged to adopt another line of tactics. He made known his intention of crossing over into the states, and the forger determined to go to the boat to see him off. Once on board the detective kept him engrossed in interesting conversation, and with such consummate tact did he play his part that the crooked gentleman did not notice that the boat had started until it was far out in the lake, for they had gone below to take a social class at parting. When the forger found the boat gradually receding from the Canadian shore, with no possibility of getting back immediately, he fumed and swore for a time, but seeing that that did not better matters in the least, cooled down and determined to make the best of a bad job,

"As soon as that imaginary line in the middle of the lake which divides the two countries had been passed, the detective revealed himself, and, clapping on the nippers, arrested his man. They arrived on the other shore at length, without adventure, and boarding the lightning express on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern that night, they started on their journey. There happened to be few persons in the car in which the two sat. The detective was almost completely worn out from loss of sleep, and as it was a through train he determined to obtain a little Morpheus. Placing the prisoner on the inner side of the seat, he disposed himself next him that he imagined the slightest move would awake him. These arrangements completed, he fell asleep in an easy state of mind. He does not know how long he slept until he awoke suddenly and found to his chargin that the forger was gone. It is a rule of our agency that if a man is sent upon the trail of a depredator, and fails in bringing him back, he loses his place, so you see that his reputation as well as his position depended upon his prompt action. He quickly decided upon his line of action, and, walking with assumed carelessness through the entire car, he examined every nook and corner that the prisoner could possibly be stowed away in. His search was fruitless. On his return he was accosted by a brakeman, who inquired:

"'Are you looking for your friend?'

"The detective answered in the affirmative.

"'Oh,' said the brakeman, 'he got off at the last station where we stopped for water. He seemed as if he didn't want to disturb your sleep—for he got out over the back of the seat.'

"The detective then made known who he was, and inquired of the brakeman whether there was any possible chance of his getting back to the town that night. Very fortunately the train stopped a short distance ahead on a siding in order to allow a freight train going in the direction of this particular town to pass them. The conductor signaled it to stop, the detective got aboard, and in the course of an hour or so was standing in the little village where he desired. It was a primitive Ohio hamlet, and the only alleged hotel it could boast of was of the most wretched description. The detective concluded that he could do nothing at that late hour and in his exhausted condition; so he determined to obtain a little sleep and scour the country in the morning. With infinite difficulty he succeeded in arousing the sleepy landlord of the hostlery. 'There were no accommodations,' he said, in reply to the detective's question, 'unless he was willing to occupy the same room and bed

WITH ANOTHER MAN.'

"The detective thought it was better than sleeping out, so he asked to be shown the room. He had just disrobed and was about to extinguish the tallow dip, when something prompted him to take a look at his bedfellow. He did so, and what was his surprise to find his whilom prisoner snuggled up in the bed-clothes. Accustomed as he was to repressing his feelings upon all occasions, he could scarcely refrain from a joyful shout at his good fortune, and it was some time before he recovered sufficient calmness to act with coolness. After much self-congratulation he secured the forger's clothing to a piece of twine and suspended them from the window. He then resumed a portion of his own clothing and hid the remainder, locked his door and placed the key in his pocket, and getting into bed he placed his revolver in such a position that, although out of sight, it was within easy reach, and sank into peaceful slumber. In the morning he was awakened by the sound of some one talking in the room, and peering cautiously around he noticed the forger rumaging about, clothed only in an abbreviated undergarment and endeavoring manfully to give proper vent to his feelings in choice but emphatic expletives. His search for his clothing proving unavailing, he approached the bed opposite to investigate. As he did so 'click' went the revolver, and the detective stood revealed to his astonished gaze. He started as if he had been struck, and before he could recover from his astonishment he was properly handcuffed and at the detective's mercy.

"He was soon assisted into his clothing, the next passing train was hailed and they arrived at their destination without further adventure."

"What became of the forger?" inquired the reporter, as the detective applied a lighted match to his cigar.

"Oh, he was tried soon afterward," was the reply, "and the evidence against him was of such an overwhelming character that he was convicted and sent up for a long time."

WEDDING CUSTOMS.

[From Mr. Marchant's "Betrothals and Bridals."]

The Prince of Wales set a good example on his marriage, when he gave the Princess Alexandria a keeper-ring in which the initial letters of the six stones —Beryl, Emerald, Ruby, Turquoise, Jacinth, Emerald—formed her favorite name for him: "Bertie." The language and properties of precious stones are as varied as are those of flowers, and, like the latter gems, have the proper seasons in which their good qualities predominate. High priests in this kind of knowledge inform us that whoever is touched with any stone set in a silver ring shall be immediatly reconciled. A pale sapphire set in gold, and engraved with a figure and with the half of a fish, procures any desire. Capricorn, or cornelian, set in a silver ring and carried about, insures the wearer against harm in purse and person; no judge can pass unjust sentence against him; he shall abound in business and honor, gain the friendship of many, and be all-powerful in battle. A favorite superstition is, that every month is under the influence of some one of the precious stones. The garnet signifying constancy and truth, is sacred to January; the amethyst (sincerity), to February; the bloodstone (courage and presence of mind), to March; the diamond (innocence), to April; the emerald (success in love), to May; the agate (health and long life), to June; the cornelian (a contented mind), to July; the sardonyx (conjugal felicity), to August; the chrysote (antidote to insanity), to September; the opal (hope), to October; the topaz (fidelity), to November, and the turquoise (prosperty), to December. In Germany the turquoise is still the favorite betrothal ring; it is supposed to prevent dissensions between husband and wife and also to give warning of danger. In addition to the virtues already enumerated the diamond is said to be an antidote to Satanic temptation. The ruby makes its possessor brave. The topaz is a preservative against poison. The amethyst is a preservative against drunkenness. The turquoise acts as a charm against the evil eye and from looks foreboding misfortunes. The emerald promotes piety. The sardonic, sardonyx brings (unholy thoughts, though it promotes conjugal felicity—is, in fact, a sort of bane-and-antidote affair. The opal, unless its influence is counteracted by having other stones set in it, brings ill luck.

In the choice of an engagement ring, there is, therefore, ample scope for the exercise of a delicate fancy in the selection of the stones, and in symbolizing the virtues of the adored one.

One very pretty form of betrothal ring which has fallen into disuse was the gemmel, or gimmel—that is, double or treble ring. This was made of two or three hoops so chased and engraved that, when fastened together by a single rivet, the whole formed one design. The usual device was a hand. When an engagement was contracted, the ring was taken apart; one division was worn by the *fiancee* one by the intended husband and the third by a mutual friend and witness of the betrothal. On marriage, the three minor rings were reunited into one, and worn by the bride as a "keeper" or as a wedding ring. Tertullian, who died A. D. 216, tells us that a golden ring was, in his time, sent to the intended bride as a pledge. Selden says that betrothal rings were first given as substitutes for dowry money. In earlier days, when the art of writing was not so familiarly known, as it is at the present time, the ring had a greater significance as a symbol of power. It formed a seal by which all orders were signed and all things of value secured. Therefore, the delivery of it was a sign that the person to whom it was entrusted was admitted to the highest friendship and trust. For this reason it became used in marriage ceremonies; and, in some of the earlier marriages, we find that not only the ring, but also the keys, were delivered to the bride. Wedding rings were not always made of gold. Iron was at one time generally used; and the Roman Senators, in the primitive days of the Republic, wore rings of that metal. Prometheus, whose ring was of iron, is said to have set this fashion. Among the very poor in England, rings made of rushes were used in the marriage ceremony.

Though the ring of gold has long been looked upon as a necessity in the marriage ceremony, it is by no means indispensable, and civil marriages may be contracted without it. The Puritans abolished the ring, or rather tried to do so; they looked upon its use as superstitions and of heathen origin. Quakers generally object to the ring on account of its heathen origin; but the ladies of that persuasion have shown determined preference for its continuance, on account of the invidious position in which a married lady might be placed for the want of it.

Wedding rings are placed on the left hand on account of the obedience that is typified thereby. The converse is probably the reason why the engaged band is placed on the third right hand finger of a *fiancee*, who still possesses a large amount of freedom, and frequently exercises her power in an arbitrary manner. "it is a pity that the symbolism of rings is dying out. When I was a boy, it wa the fashion for men on the lookout for wives to wear a ring on the first finger of the left hand. If they were engaged to be married they wore the ring on the second finger; if married, on the third; and on the fourth, if they resolved on bachelorhood. Thus the most sensitive and modest young lady might with ease detect the matrimonial disposition of a man at a glance. But, this fashion being gone, a girl has to make love to a man before she can ascertain his views. This is hard upon the girl, and often very hard upon the man. The fashion, in my opinion, should be revived, though the symbolism of it might be enlarged or modified, to save trouble. For girls I should propose this telegraphic code: "A ring on the first finger to denote poverty and willingness to get married; on the second finger, money, and a disposition to listen, though nothing is promised; on the third finger, 'Already engaged, and so you needn't trouble yourself;' on the little finger, deliberating. Some such a code would simplify a man's views, and be of great use in helping him from making an ass of himself."

"Alack" said Douglass Jerrold, "the wedding ring, like the ring of Saturn, for good or evil, it circles a whole world."

Queen Victoria, in her "Diary," records the manner in which Prince Albert declared his love and her acceptance—by means of a nosegay on his part and the gift of a rose on hers. In Genoa a proposal of marriage is made by sending a lady a large and peculiarly arranged boquet, the acceptance or refusal of which signifies her lover's success or the reverse. Every morning, during the whole time they are engaged, he presents her with an enormous boquet, the size of which is supposed to be commensurate with his regard, and without which she never thinks of appearing in public.

In early ages, among Jews, Pagans and Christians, the practice of crowning both bride and bridegroom with chaplets of flowers was almost universal. Among the Anglo-Saxons a chaplet of myrtle was kept in the church for this purpose. The origin of the veil is lost in obscurity. Mr. Jeafferson thinks it may be ascribed to the Hebrew ceremony, or to the East, where veils have been worn from time immemorial; or to the yellow veil which was worn by the Roman brides. It has not always been looked upon as indispensable adjunct to the bride in this country. It may surprise my gentle readers to learn that knives and daggers were part of the customary accoutrements of brides, and were commonly worn by ladies. The wedding knives differed from others only in being more highly ornamented. Shakspeare, in an old quarto, 1597, makes *Juliet* wear a knife at the *Friar's* cell. The woolen girdle, or cincture, worn by Roman brides, was a most essential part of their costume, and the peculiar form in which this girdle was tied originated the true lover's knot.

But wedding cakes, as we understand the term, are comparatively modern. The origin of our bride-cake in its present form may be traced back to about the middle of the seventeenth century. These cakes, or buns, superseded the hard, dry biscuits of an earlier date. They were made of spice, currants, milk sugar and eggs; and provided in large quantities, not only by the bridegroom but by most of the guests, at an Elizabeth wedding. Some were thrown over the bride's head, others put through her ring and eaten for luck, or preserved to inspire pleasant and prophetic dreams. The conversion of three small cakes into one large mass enriched with almond-paste, iced and ornamented, is ascribed in the first instance to some of the clever French cooks who came to England at the time of the Restoration. The wedding cake of to-day is the result of one form of the development of civilization. It is the result of the painful study and labor of generations of *chefs*, every one seeming to have made some improvement on the efforts of his predecessor. The cake made on the occasion of the Duke of Connaught's wedding a few months ago was a very epitome of artistic skill. It was five feet six inches in height, and shaped as a temple—base, columns' vaulted roof and ornamentation cast in white sugar. The superstructure consisted of two vaulted roofs, beautifully chased and supported by admirably proportioned pillars with Corinthian capitals. At the four corners of what may be called the lower chambers were stationed four female figures, as clearly cut as if they had been chiselled, emblematic of the four continents—Europe, Asia, Africa and America—whilst at intervals were Cupids driving swans or doves. Within the balustrade, made up of dwarf pillars, joined by a filagree work of fine lace, were the figures of Cupid and Psyche, whilst in plaques of sugar, on white satin panels, the English and Prussian arms were placed. The various pedestals bore the interwoven monogram of bride and bridegroom and the base was richly decorated with scroll-baskets, from which were suspended festoons of orange blossoms.

In Sweden a bride has her pockets filled with bread. It is supposed that every piece she gives to the poor on her way to church averts some misfortune. In Norway the bride herself hands round strong drinks, that all the company may drink long life to her; the wedding feast lasts some days, and the guests have no wish to let their moderation be known. In Liburnia it is the custom for the bride to retire from the table before the end of dinner, and to throw over the bridegroom's house (!) a hard cake made of coarse flour; the higher she throws it, the happier will she be. In Circassia there are always set upon the carpet in one of the rooms in the bridegroom's house a vessel of wine and a plate of dough; and the first thing the bride does on entering is to kick over the wine, and scatter the dough with her hands about the room. In some parts of Russia the bride and bridegroom during the banquet, which always takes place on the evening of the wedding day, are separated by a curtain. The parents of the couple exchange rings, and a basket of cheese and small loaves are blessed by the priest.

In the time of "Good Queen Bess," weddings of the aristocracy and great people were distinguished by banquets, masques, pageants, &c. Most of these forms of celebration have now fallen into disuse. But there are some characteristics and features of weddings that have been preserved with certain variations, for many generations. From time immemorial the practice of presenting the bride with marriage gifts seems to have prevailed. During the last century it was usual to celebrate a marriage with sports and open house, to which all the inhabitants of the district were bidden. Cumberland was famous for these fetes. So was France. The custom of throwing the slipper is both "ancient and honorable." The slipper was a symbol of authority in the East, and in token of submission to her husband the bride received a rap on the head, administered with her husband's shoe. In Jewish times the delivering of a stone was a sign of formal renunciation of authority over a woman. Formerly a peculiar form of shoe marriage was celebrated at Haworth, in Yorkshire, the place in which the gentle "Currer Bell" lived and died. In throwing this symbol of good luck the left shoe should always be taken. The Romans were very superstitious as to the days and seasons when marriages should be celebrated. The Kalends, Nones and Ides of every month were strictly avoided. The most fortunate time in the whole year for marrying was that which followed the Ides of June. The sum and substance of all the popular belief that governs the choosing of the "appointed hour" in the present age is briefly contained in two rules: "Who marries between the sickle and the scythe will never thrive" is one. The other the hackneyed lines:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturda yno luck at all.

Scan the marriage notice columns of the newspapers, and see how closely people follow the curt advice of the stanza.

The origin of the term "honeymoon" is an open question. But good authorities say that it is said to have been derived from the Teutonic custom of drinking a concoction of honey for thirty days, or a moon's age after a wedding feast. Attila, the Hun, is said to have celebrated his nuptials in such a glorious manner in the beverage hydromel that he drank himself to death on the wedding-day.

PHIL KEARNEY'S DEATH.

Fatal Mistake Which Deprived the Union Army of a Gallant General.

[J. M. Martin in the Philadelphia Times.]

I pass over the incidents of Pope's unfortunate campaign to Monday evening, September 1, 1862. The division had fallen back from the Bull Run battlefield, in good order, to Centerville, and, after a day's rest, on the afternoon of September 1 took up the line of march toward Fairfax. Marching leisurely along, not a thought of the near presence of an enemy was entertained by a man in the ranks until wakened from our dream of safety by the report of a single cannon-shot in front of us and to the left of the road on which we were marching, quickly followed by random rifle-shots, announced his approach and that he meant business. At this juncture Kearney rode forward along the line at a gallop, and cheer after cheer went up for our gallant leader so soon to be clasped in the cold embrace of death. Quickly the orders came back along the lines: "Forward, double quick!" and soon we were in line of battle and part of the division actively engaged. At the same time a severe storm broke over the contending forces. The rain fell in torrents and the peels of thunder mingled with the roar of artillery and the crash of small arms. That evening General Kearney, while reconnoitering the enemy's position, rode into their line and was killed.

The next morning a flag of truce from the enemy brought the information that his body was within their lines and would be delivered to us if desired. The right wing of the fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, with the colors, was sent to the lines, received the body and escorted it to Washington. The particular circumstance of his death was told the writer by a friend, a member of the One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who, after the battle of South Mountain, met the officer, then a prisoner, who was in command of that part of the enemy's lines where he was killed. He stated, in substance, that General Kearney rode up to their lines and inquired to what command they belonged. It was so near dark that it was almost impossible to distinguish friend from foe. He, however, was at once recognized and commanded to surrender. At this he wheeled his horse about, put spurs to him, and, crouching close to his neck, attempted to escape. In an instant every gun was discharged toward the retreating general, one shot taking effect, causing almost instant death.

A Thrilling Rescue.

A woman who lives in Ashville, Ala., writes to the *Aegis* of that place of the miraculous rescue of her little three-year old boy from drowning. The child fell down a well, the depth of which was thirty feet. The mother saw him go down. She says: "On reaching the well I was just in time to see him rise to the top of the water. I was alone, save three other little children whom I sent for help. I had, amid all the anguish of my soul, presence of mind enough to let the bucket down and tell him to take hold of it, which he did. After some minutes he let loose from weakness, sank again, except his little head. I lowered the bucket lower, telling him to take hold of the rope. He ran his hand through a ring tied on for the purpose of sinking the bucket and caught the ball, and there he held on for one and a half hours, begging me all the time in his baby talk to come down and help him out. I would say: 'Hold on, Robbie.' 'I will,' he would reply. At length a lady came to my assistance, and we took a rope and made a noose on the end of it, and letting it down told him what to do. He put his foot through the noose and drew it up around his knee. I asked him if he could hold on. He said he could hold on to the bucket, 'daw me out.' He holding the bucket, the rope around his leg, I telling him not to let go, we drew him up until I could reach his little shivering hands. Thus I saved my little baby from drowning. Safe to my breast I clasped his little shivering body and praised God for his mercies."

METEORIC SHOWERS.

A Description of the Rain of Stars in 1833.

Thursday last, the 13th instant was the anniversary of the remarkable meteoric shower af 1833 which was regarded by the negroes throughout the South as the dawn of the judgment Day. Meteors may be looked for now on almost any morning whenever the fog and clouds do not obscure the heavens. A recent number of the *Inquirer* of Columbus, Georgia, contains a letter from an old resident who thus describes the exhibition of 1833 as he recollects it:

I was residing at the time in McDonough, Henry County. Suffering from an inflamed eye, and being unable to sleep, I rose about 1 o'clock on the night in question, and went out to my kitchen for the purpose of lighting a lamp (lucifer matches had not then come into use in that section). In passing to the kitchen I did not look up. But as soon as our old cook (Old Aunt Mary) opened the door she drew back in alarm exclaiming: Lord, master! the world is coming to an end. Just look at the stars. They are all falling!" I sallied forth to arouse some of my neighbors, that they also might enjoy the wonderful display. The two nearest were a lawyer and a preacher, both of whom were terribly alarmed, and, despite my expostulations, greatly alarmed their wives. From 1 o'clock until daylight I witnessed the grand display. Looking upwards it seemed as if the meteors all started from a common centre and fell in curving lines to the very earth, and there were thousands if not millions of them in sight at the same moment, and every moment until daylight put an end to the scene. It literally rained fire. Sometimes the shower would slacken for a moment or so, and then it would be renewed until the very heavens seemed to be ablaze. Some were brighter, some of paler hue, but they were all fire, or seemed to be so, and all were pouring down towards the earth. But I am attempting to do what I promised myself I would not undertake, to describe

Weekly Post.

J. P. BARR.....W. SCHOYER.....E. A. MYERS

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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SPECULATION AND INFLATION.

The rage for stock speculation in New York continues unabated. The recorded transactions on Saturday amounted to 550,000 shares and during the week to an aggregate of 3,000,000 shares or a daily average of half a million. The brokers are overwhelmed with orders and everybody is making money hand over fist, because the "boom" is advancing prices not only of solid stocks but of the airiest of the fancy kind. In fact, the greatest advance in prices is in the "fancies" or "wild cat" varieties, which pay no dividends and hence have no real value. The entire business is no more or less than pure gambling, and of course the smash-up will come in time. Heretofore these stock booms have been spasmodic, with long intervals of comparative dullness, but this year the speculative fever has lost its intermittent character, and according to the money article of the New York *Times* "GOULD, SAGE and other king gamblers of the street have expended every device in vain to stem the torrent of money poured into the market by the out side public." The orders received by the New York brokers, it is said, come from all over the country, and a considerable proportion from persons who never dealt in stocks in their life before. To illustrate the way money is made in these operations, the *Times* shows that if a person who had purchased outright a hundred shares of any of the following named stocks, on Saturday week, (October 8,) and sold them last Saturday the result would have been as follows:

	Cost	Profit.
St. Louis and San Francisco	$2,925	$2,175
Chesapeake and Ohio	1,400	925
Lafayette and Muncie	6,850	2,150
Nashville and St. Louis	6,400	1,600
St. Paul and Sioux City	3,500	1,025

All this in seven days. It is no wonder there is a rush to Wall street, but of course there will be a day of reckoning when the boom on these fancy stocks will collapse, and the country innocents will be poor in purse but rich in experience. The inflation has not been an unmixed evil either, for the advance has enabled the JAY COOKE estate, holding large amounts of stocks, to pay dollar for dollar of all claims with interest added, and we believe leaving a margin in the hands of the Receiver, to be divided among the creditors in excess of their claims. As this failure was so wide spread in its effects as to become something of a national disaster so the recovery will be a national benefit.

As the inflation wave now so prevalent in the stock market, and rapidly influencing many important industries, comes in with specie resumption, it cannot be said as many have held, that these manias are the result of an exess of irredeemable paper money. We are in the midst of a specie basis inflation, and yet the speculative fever in the New York stock market is wilder than ever before known. The total circulating medium in the country, including the Greenbacks and National bank notes, is $737.-500,000, and this does not include the coin in the Treasury. The National bank paper alone now outstanding is $42,000,000 more than the total currency in 1860, and the government currency is 362 millions against a total of bank paper in 1860 of 207 millions. The New York *Times* shows the contrasts sharply in these two tables:

THIRTY YEARS, 1850-1860.

Increase in	From	To	Per Cent.
Population	12,886,000	31,443,000	145
Total imports	$70,877,000	$362,166,000	411
Total exports	73,850,000	400,122,000	442
Cotton manuf's	26,000,000	116,000,000	346
Currency	104,000,000	290,700,000	178

NINETEEN YEARS, 1860-1879.

Increase in	From	To	Per Cent.
Population	31,443,000	47,000,000	50
Total imports	$362,166,000	$466,085,000	28
Total exports	400,122,000	735,425,000	83
Cotton manuf's	116,000,000	200,000,000	70
Currency	290,700,000	737,500,000	154

The *Times* produces these figures to argue in favor of contracting the currency, by retiring the outstanding greenbacks, but this will be a small measure of contraction, for the Treasury will have to pay out its gold in redeeming the greenbacks, and the bulk of circulation will not be materially affected. We don't think the business boom can be harnessed by the contractionists. It rests on other conditions than the amount of currency in circulation.

DECLINE IN CHURCH GOING.

"What shall I preach about?" said the minister to the pastor of a colored flock which he was about to address. "Well, mos' any subjec' will be 'ceptable," was the reply; "only I'd like to gib you one word ob caution." "Ah! what is that?" "Well, ef I was you, I'd tech very light on the Ten Commandments." "Indeed! and why?" "Oh! 'cos I hab noticed dat dey mos' always hab a dampnin' effec' upon dis congregation."

The "dampnin' effec'" must be the reason why there is such an immense falling off of church attendance, as stated by the *Gazette*. It has, however, some compensation, if not consolation, in the fact that the Republican majority seems to increase in proportion to the decrease in church attendance. It also agrees with the proposition to make a religious boom, and like the GRANT boom, have all denominations take part and have a "people's preacher appealing to the popular heart at popular hours upon popular principles. "This would be soothing and calculated to prevent the "dampnin' effec'" upon the congregation which a reference to the Ten Commandments seems to have upon the complainant. It also states:

> In due time a great popular church would be organized, and by and by the people's man, a man of broad and liberal views, untrammeled by denominational dogmas, would be found to make the work permanent and glorious.

This is taking the sand from under the "Liberals" and beating them at their own game. They claim to have broad and liberal views, "untrammeled by denominational dogmas." That is, what seems to be the matter; too many denominations for only Ten Commandments, which have a "dampnin' effect," upon the congregations.

The project of getting up a free church for the people upon a boom, without a tangle of denominational dogmas, is one which INGERSOLL might take stock in and keep it going for a time, but as there would be no revenue from pews, the popular preachers would have to be paid by the rich and truly good, as it would soon cease to be popular if the hat had to be passed around every Sunday. We hope these unhappy journals now discussing the question will take a census of the church attendance and get at the real facts. Let the *Gazette* try it on in this city, by delegating its corps of reporters every Sunday and give the name of the church and the number of men, women and children who attend. A curious result might be obtained.

AN ISSUE THAT WILL NOT DOWN.

> In 1876 the Democracy achieved a victory in the name and for the sake of a reform of administration, which would restore the Government in spirit and substance as well as in form, to the benign character in which it was created by our patriotic ancestors. They were defrauded of the fruits of that victory by a false count of the electoral votes. That wrong cast upon this generation the responsibility of a far greater question. The great duty is to vindicate the right of the people to elective self-government. If the subversion of the elective system proves successful and prosperous, those who are in power will count themselves in at every election and prolong their dominion indefinitely. *Such a question ought to be divested of every personal aspect.* The wrongs to individuals become insignificant in comparison with the crime against the people—against the American free government and all the best hopes of mankind.—SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

It seems to us there are facts and issues stated here, in this message from Gov. TILDEN to the Democracy of Pittsburgh, that are in danger of being lost sight of, and that they are questions transcending in importance anything likely to come before the American people in our generation.

They "ought to be divested of every personal aspect." Governor TILDEN it is true, is the representative of the great wrong, for it was through him the people were defrauded. But whether he is ever a candidate again or not, the issue should remain the paramount one of our time.

"If the subversion of the elective system proves successful and prosperous," all human experience shows it will be again attempted and will be again successful. Usurping and dishonest government may thus be prolonged indefinitely in the interest of the office-holding class. Is not this class just as ready to-day as it was in 1876-'77 to destroy "the elective system" to maintain its power? Future generations of office-holders taught by the success and prosperity of electoral crime in our day, will cite it as a precedent justifying future usurpations. Thus the question is lifted far beyond any personal consideration. The wrong to TILDEN is insignificant in comparison to the destruction of a vital principle, without which free government becomes a delusion and a snare.

As long as free elections are maintained, and due effect given to the will of majorities, all grievances may be redressed by methods pointed out in the Constitution, but destroy "the elective principle," and every thing else falls with it. The government becomes a sham—its rulers usurpers—its declared voice a lie.

The people must stamp "fraud first successful in American history," a crime against our institutions which even success and prosperity can never condone. This is the question of questions. All others are trifling in comparison with it. It is true the issues presented at the extra session of Congress were essentials of free government, but of what avail were they if the greater one of "the right of the people to elective self-government" should be abandoned. The elections of the year answer the question. The Democratic people—the common people who constitute the power of the country and the Democracy—had burned deep into their hearts a sense of deepest wrong. The individual Democrat felt the wrong as one done to himself just as much as to Governor TILDEN. The elections of 1877, in which we swept the North, showed the people were with us. We made the fight on "the elective principle," and in angry detestation and horror of the great crime. The Republicans could not stand up under the historic frauds for which their party was responsible and were scattered like chaff.

We should have kept on pressing the electoral crime of '76-77 on the people, in season and out, until the verdict of the nation was made up on it, in the Presidential contest of next year. Who can doubt the result? Our failure came from abandoning, through the weakness, folly or ambitions of leaders, the overmastering issue deep rooted in the mind and heart of five millions of Democratic voters.

We believe this issue remains, as potent a power to stir the Democratic heart as it ever was. It is what the millions who voted for and elected TILDEN in 1876 can be brought to the polls to vote on in 1880. No other issue possessing such inherent and righteous power can be presented. It is the one question which Democrats *feel* with all the intensity of their natures.

THAT LEGISLATURE OF OURS.

The good people of Harrisburg are very anxious for a session of the Legislature this winter, and are bringing to bear all sorts of influences on the Governor to induce him to convene it, but we have no apprehensions he will do so unless his mind has undergone a radical change since last spring. The responsibility of calling an extra session will rest exclusively on the Governor, and it is a responsibility he cannot evade; his motives will be judged by the results of the session, and not by the reasons he may assign for calling it.

The Philadelphia *Times*, in commenting on the results of the enlarged Legislature, under the new Constitution, says it is disappointed in all the good it looked for. It proceeds:

> We have now chosen three Legislatures under the new Constitution, and they have been the most disgraceful of our history. The Democratic House of 1865-6 yet hangs as a millstone about the neck of its party. The Republican House of 1877-8 simply made the preceding Democratic House respectable by contrast, and the shame of the Republican House of 1879 yet clouds the fame of the Commonwealth with its bad record. Instead of elevating the standard of intelligence for our Representatives, it seems to have been lowered, and the only effect of numbers on the question of legislative venality has been to make corruptionists flaunt their vices more defiantly in the face of the public. After a fair trial of the system, its failure must be confessed.

We think there is a grave error here, and are surprised it should have escaped the attention of the editor of the *Times*. It is true there has been great scandal about the session of 1876 as well as the last winter's session, but the scandal arose from corruption exposed and punished. Under the old system the boom bill briberies of 1876 and the riot claim villainy of last winter, would have been accepted as matter of course incidents, and it would hardly have been thought worth while to conceal them. But the expulsion of LYNOTT and PETROFF in 1876 and the exposure of the KEMBLE lobby last spring, with the criminal proceedings pending in the courts of Dauphin county, shows that legislative bribery and corrupt solicitation can be made a very dangerous business. Mr. KEMBLE, we venture to say, will hardly go to Harrisburg again loudly boasting his purpose to control legislation, and Messrs. PETROFF and SALTER find their vocation as lobbyists and decoy ducks at an end. The truth is the very scandals the *Times* points out as evidences against the enlarged Legislature, are proofs of an improved condition of affairs at the state capital. Crime exposed and punished is much safer than crime rankling and corrupting by concealment. The barter and sale of legislation and the open and avowed corruption of members, were the ordinary incidents of the legislative sessions prior to the adoption of the enlarged membership. The idea of exposure or punishment was laughed at. It is different now, as the *Times* will find out by interviewing Mr. KEMBLE.

It is the representation of Philadelphia in the Legislature, comprising very nearly one-fifth of the membership, that year after year discredits the Commonwealth. Throwing out the Philadelphia delegation, the Legislature is fairly representative of the average morality and intelligence of the people of the State. We cannot ask much more. Of course it would be improved materially if the Philadelphia "roosters" and "pinchers" could be sent to the Workhouse instead of Capitol hill, but that would be asking entirely too much of Philadelphia respectability. Its shameless subservience to the lowest political life of the great city is notorious. We suppose Mr. BILL KEMBLE holds his head as high on 'Change, and is as much courted as ever; but can the *Times* define a graver crime against popular government than the one of which KEMBLE has been convicted by a Legislative Committee, and for which he is to answer to the Criminal Courts. It don't hurt him in Philadelphia.

"MAINE STAR CHAMBER."

The Governor and Council of Maine, under the Constitution and laws of the State, canvass the election returns for members of the Legislature and award certificates to those they decide elected. The Republicans are anticipating enough of their members will be "counted out" to give the Legislature, and thus the Governor and state officers, to the Democrats and Greenbackers. At the September election the Republican candidate for Governor was defeated by about 1,200 votes, and there being no choice by the people the Legislature elects the Governor. That there was a great deal of irregularity, fraud and bribery in the election of members of the Legislature, with JIM BLAINE running the canvass and fighting for victory as essential to his Presidential intrigue, is not denied, and has been abundantly proven.

The sensational telegrams from Maine are inspired by JIM BLAINE. Whenever anything political, in the way of convention or election is impending in Maine, BLAINE takes possession of the press telegraphic agencies and supplies the people of the United States with judicious information. All the telegrams from Maine have assumed the Governor and Council were about to do something revolutionary, and on this assumption the Presidential thieves are boiling over with virtuous indignation. The *Gazette* talks of "the Maine Star Chamber," but it had only words of commendation for the Louisiana Star Chamber, *alias* Returning Board, which refused the Democrats the representation the law declared them entitled to, and proceeded in secrecy but under the advice of JOHN SHERMAN and his *pals*, to steal the Presidency by forgery, fraud, perjury and bribery. The theft of the Government with its immense power and patronage, was all right in the eyes of the knaves who now turn up their eyes in holy cant, at the suggestion the Maine Returning Board, constituted by Republican legislation, may use its powers to expose JIM BLAINE's frauds and corruption at the late election. We believe that is all it will amount to.

The Maine newspapers bring us information which is in strong contrast with the "revolutionary" dispatches which BLAINE is sending out to forestall public opinion. It appears that the action proposed for the Governor and Council, in canvassing the vote and awarding certificates, is in strict conformity with abundance of Republican precedents; and especially with the action of the Republican Governor and Council in 1877 in the cases of Senator MADIGAN of Aroostook, representative BLISS, and others. And it happens very singularly that DAVIS, the Republican candidate for Governor at the late election, led off in establishing these precedents, which if adhered to will spoil his chances of being elected Governor by the Legislature. Ugly precedents, like curses and young chickens, come home to roost.

It is a matter of very little importance whether the Republican, the Greenbacker or the Democrat shall be Governor of Maine next year, or which party shall control the Legislature; and we should certainly set it down as very absurd for the Democrats to assume the responsibility, even by following Republican precedents in deciding technical questions, of overthrowing the equities of the election. This is what JIM BLAINE's despatches allege, but we don't believe them. It is quite possible that what is intended is an investigation that will expose BLAINE's corrupt methods in the heated canvass of the year. J. MULLIGAN cares more about this, a hundred times over, than who is Governor of Maine.

THIRD AND FOURTH TERMS.

The telegram purporting to have been sent by Governor HOYT to the Grant Reception Committee, at Chicago, is pronounced a forgery. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says: "We feel it a duty we owe both to Governor HOYT and to the great Commonwealth of which he is Chief Magistrate to expose this impudent forgery, which, if permitted to be considered authentic, would cover the Governor and the State alike with merited disgrace."—*Gazette*.

This will not do. The *Gazette* cannot escape the logic of its Third Term advocacy. Gov. HOYT's dispatch was no more a forgery than BOB TOOMBS' was. He sent it and has authorized no denial.

Why should the *Gazette* and the Third Term, jobbers object to it? If it is the correct thing to break down the unwritten law of the land, and the solemn and well considered precedents established by WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and JACKSON, by giving GRANT a Third Term wherefore the wrong in Gov. HOYT proposing a Fourth or Fifth Term? The wickedness of the thing lies in the suggestion of a Third Term. That breaks the unwritten law and usuage of the nation. A Fourth Term is the logic of a Third Term.

GRANT bargained and got assurances from Republican leaders, that if he would accept a First Term and give up his life office as General of the Army, he should have a Second Term. The chances are if he takes a Third Term, he retains the option of a Fourth. That's the GRANT way of doing things.

The *Gazette* indorses the Philadelphia *Inquirer's* declaration that HOYT's dispatch "would cover the Governor and the State alike with merited disgrace." Wherefore? We repeat if a Third Term is admitted, a Fourth Term cannot be rejected. Governor HOYT—drunk or sober, and that appears to be the only question about his dispatch—grasped the situation with courageous logic. The *Gazette* is the party that must explain: if a Third Term, why not a Fourth, and so on.

WHAT OF GRANT?

There are three openings, either of which appear reasonable enough.

The Nicaragua Canal projectors backed by the money and influence of the ROTHSCHILDS, want him for President of the Canal Company. For what? There are more capable engineers than GRANT and certainly abler administrators. The Canal Company wants its bonded securities to the extent of a hundred millions guaranteed by the Government. The estimated cost of the canal is put at $65,000,000. This is the case in a nutshell. General GRANT is looked on as the power to gobble the subsidy, by his influence with politicians and Congressmen. Hence, it is alleged, those pleasant words for the South, heard at San Francisco, Oregon and Chicago.

Then comes the Stalwart nomination for President, as the "strong man," to do something very vigorous in knocking things around loose at the South. We regret very much, on account of our dearly beloved neighbor of the *Gazette*, that the Stalwart boom for GRANT is petering out. He is talking sense about the South and about our silly sectional contentions. This cools the bloody shirt brigadiers, even if GRANT is insincere.

Lastly, we have GRANT in the role of the Great Pacificator; as the choice of the South and the ex-Confederates disgusted at Democratic reverses North, and more than that, by Democratic opposition to Treasury raids. There is talk this is a formidable movement, but we cannot realize it. Still it seems to be disquieting the original third term Stalwarts. They do not appreciate the idea of GRANT as a Pacificator, and a sort of stump candidate for President, put in the field by both sections and without the agency of the regulation National Conventions. We do imagine this very likely, but the suggestion of it starts the cold chill on the hungry horde of Radical expectants.

—Here is a tolerably clear view of some points of the situation, we judge from the clear head of GIBSON of the New York *Sun*:

> Gen. Grant arrived on the Pacific coast when the late campaign was fully under way. By word or action he took no active part. All his utterances were suppressive of himself and broadly national. He greeted heartily and kindly the ex-Confederates as well as the Union soldiers who participated in the ovation at his landing. Moreover, there has been a decided, though not obtrusive tone of conciliation in all his speeches since he crossed the Mississippi river on his way East. The fact has been not a little disquieting to the political bummers and professional Southern Republican office seekers about Washington and in the South. It is barely possible that Grant may, as some of his Republican enemies have suggested, overdo the conciliatory business.
>
> It may be that Grant does not mean to be a Presidential candidate, and that he conceals his real purpose from his most liberal friends. It is possible that he has entered fully into the scheme to make the Nicaraguan Canal a national enterprise with government backing. In that case he would naturally desire to cultivate the good will and enlist the hearty support of Southern Congressmen. The job would fall, of course, without Democratic support. But this is not probable. It is foreign to Grant's nature. I know that he is ambitious and earnestly desires a third term. Who of the ordinary run of men would not wish to be honored more than Washington was? Grant is not a second Washington. He has none of the fine sensibilities that distinguished the Father of his Country. His is a coarser composition and cast in a different mould from Washington's. Then, again, I know that the idea of nationalizing the country, of uniting South and North in a grand imperial march to material greatness, has thoroughly taken possession of Grant's mind. His thoughts are continually of empire. The sum total of his observations in his journey around the world, is this: England is great, so are France and Germany; but how much greater than all combined might the United States become if they were really a Nation, with a great soldier like himself to shape their destinies?—wipe out practically State lines, inaugurate an era of conciliation by uniting South and North in a glorious scheme of empire, which would swallow up the whole continent, absorb the region to the northward and all that lies south of us, and what glory would soon be ours?
>
> The men who back Grant with their money and direct his movements do not unveil to the vulgar throng this scheme of empire. They do, however, inculcate quietly the idea that Grant believes the time for an actual reunion and practical conciliation is at hand. It has been industriously spread in the South. One of his greatest admirers and most zealous advocates but a few days since gravely told me that if Grant desired a third term it was only because he would like to figure in history as the one man who closed his career by leaving North and South, in 1885, united and contented, thus making perfect the Union which he had saved by conquering the rebellion. My friend was doubtless sincere, and believed that this was Grant's sole ambition; but I read differently between the lines of his Chicago speech.
>
> But, at all events, there is a great intrigue going on to take Grant out of politics by the canal scheme. It may succeed, and it may fail. I know that some of Grant's third term boomers are concerned about it.

Our idea about GRANT is a very simple one. He is playing his part in a program arranged for him before he left Philadelphia, in 1877. All his fair words and pacific advice is a mere sham, like his "let us have peace." He is greedy of power, not for the opportunities of statesmanship and great deeds, but because it feeds his intense selfishness and surrounds him with lackeys and sycophants, ready to do his bidding and share their plunder. If he goes into the White House for a third term, he will stay there for life, and in four or eight years of administration, such as we had from 1869 to 1877, but always growing worse, he will change the realities of our form of government, degrade the public service, make jobbery and theft the rule of administration, and if he does not demoralize the people it will be because there is so much of inherent virtue in the masses they are beyond the reach of corruption. Drive on the Third Term—quit shamming, and let us have the realities.

IT is suggested Governor HOYT wrote his GRANT despatch with a cork-screw, between sherry and champaign. That explanation is satisfactory, and for the Governor's sake are glad it can be made.

BY the present rise in the river between seven and seven and a half million bushels of coal have been sent South. We are probably on the eve of colder weather, and this will be a most welcome contribution to the comfort and pockets, (in reduced prices) of the people of Cincinnati who take about half the shipments. Louisville takes about one-fifth.

THE *World* states it is for New York ideas because they are sound. New York is for itself in men and measures, and has always attempted to rule the country. Its papers and politicians talk of a solid basis, no expansion or speculation, yet it furnishes more bubble speculations and jobbery, more attempts to make money out of the unreal, practices more deception in its operations than the rest of the country put together, and has more car loads of advice on hand than there are fools to take it.

THE Republican papers which were so swift in denouncing the result of the late election in Virginia as an evidence of the debt-dodging policy of the Democrats are now waking up to the fact that the Republicans were chiefly responsible for that result. That careful and impartial Republican correspondent, Mr. REDFIELD, has been looking over the field, and discovers to his amazement and surprise that of the white Republicans seventy per cent. voted with the Repudiators, and of the colored Republicans at least eighty per cent. voted that way. This estimate put three-fourths of the Virginia Republicans on the side of repudiation. Throw in Minnesota, and let's hear from the *Gazette*.

JUDGE BRADWELL of Chicago, as he wiggled GRANT's fist at the Chicago reception, cried out enthusiastically: "We'll put a crown on your head next year, General," The General smiled a frightful smile on the deluded old Judge and the procession moved on. That "crown" idea is getting quite common with idiotic Americans. Governor HOYT is being called on for explanations as to to what he meant that after giving GRANT a third term in 1881, "in 1885, sixty millions will bid him GOD speed to the fulfillment of a perfect career." Did he mean a plebiscite and an empire, sugar coated with a life term? Does HOYT want to play the same role St. ARMAND, and others of NAPOLEON'S lackeys, adopted when the French empire arose on the ruins of the French Republic? Our Governor recalls the fact fools step in where wise men are afraid to tread.

THE new French cable was landed off the coast of Massachusetts on Sunday morning. It is from Brest, France, to the French island of St. Pierre, off Labrador, and thence to Cape Cod. The company is composed of French and American capitalists, the French holding the controlling interest. The cable is thus described:

> The central wire is surrounded by ten copper wires, twisted. For insulating purposes three envelopes of gutta percha surround the wire and outside of the gutta percha is a wrapping of manila hemp. Outside the hemp is an armor of steel wire, the wires being laid in a peculiar manner, side by side. Surrounding the armor is another covering of manila hemp, saturated with an anti-corrosive compound. At the completion of the laying of this cable the Faraday will return to Brest, when another cable of similar character will be laid from Brest to Land's End, England. At the American end, connection will be made with the lines of the American Union, which are already in place.
>
> The American Union is the competing line of which JAY GOULD is the inspiration, and proposes to give the Western Union a lively contest for telegraphic business. Its lines are now being rapidly constructed between the Eastern cities. Its cable rates to Europe by the French line that landed its cable on Sunday, with which it has close business relations, will be 12½ cents per word. The Anglo-American company has already discounted the competition by announcing a reduction of its rates to six pence per word.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

DR. J. G. HOLLAND'S health is precarious.

MR. AND MRS. MANTON MARBLE will soon return to New York from Paris.

ATFALES YOUNG, a son of the late Brigham Young, is studying law in Paris.

THE Pope's new paper is likely to run a year or more, the late Pope having left $33,000,000 in bank.

A SINGLE hair from the head of a pretty woman brought $80 at a raffle for the benefit of General Hood's children, in Lowndes county, Ala., the other day.

MAJOR MARTER, of the English army, gets $2,500 for capturing the Zulu King, and here we captured three kings and two queens, the other day, and only got $6.35 for it.—*Boston Post*.

THE twenty-fifth anniversary of the close of the Crimea war was celebrated in Russia by ennobling Gen. Todleben, the heroic defender of Sebastopol. The Czar has conferred upon him the title of hereditary Count.

FROM Ireland comes a rumor that Sir Arthur Guinness, of XX stout renown, is to be raised to the peerage at the dissolution of Parliament, and that his brother will contest the seat in the House thus vacated.

VICTOR HUGO visited Notre Dame recently and gazed for a long time at the ravens that were wheeling around his church. "They are the thoughts of those stones," said he; "cathedrals without ravens seem dead."

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, the distinguished composer, will go to Boston on Thursday of this week in order to prepare for the performance of "The Prodigal Son," with the Handel and Haydn Society, on Sunday, the 23d inst.

MR. CONKLING has a peculiar idea of the intelligence of the State of New York. He thinks he is the only man who can carry it for the Republicans, and that his brother-in-law, Mr. Seymour, alone can carry it for the Democrats.

BAYARD TAYLOR'S library is to be sold at auction in New York, on November 24 and 25. It is described as "small and rather miscellaneous," containing some not very common books of travel and a number of presentation copies of recent American publications.

KIRK, in the New York *World*, has completed a table of the winnings of Mr. George L. Lorillard's stable, amounting to $87,052 59, and says this should be increased by the addition of $11,000. He started eighteen horses 175 times, was first 55 times, second 45, third 25, unplaced 50 times.

SENATOR CHANDLER'S estate was set down as worth $3,000,000, but the Detroit *News* says that it will not exceed $1,800,-000. The estate consists of twelve stores and a fine dwelling in Detroit, a fine dwelling in Washington, a valuable farm near Lansing, extensive pine lands and $100,000 in bank stock.

THE REV. MR. LOYSON, better known as Father Hyacinthe, still insists that he is a good Catholic notwithstanding his secession from the Church of Rome. To a recent Protestant visitor he avowed his unshaken belief in the Real Presence in the Eucharist, and his conviction that no well-ordered church could get along without bishops.

WHEN the wedding guests at the residence of Robert J. Douglass, in Yonkers, New York, the other evening, had taken a good look at the wedding gifts they all filed down into the dining room leaving the treasures unguarded. Thieves who knew of what was going on then slipped in and bore off most of the presents, which were costly and some of them not easily to be replaced.

BALTIMORE NEWSBOYS have struck against an advance of a third of a cent in the price of one of the afternoon papers. On Friday they formed in procession, two hundred strong, and marched through the streets, causing merriment by bearing transparencies inscribed with such inflammatory devices as "Bread or Blood;" "Darn the *News*;" "Revenge on Old Jim," and "Boys, Stand Up for Your Rights."

CHARLES B. WILLBUR left his home at Little Compton, R. I., in 1859. He wrote from California to his friends during three years and then the correspondence abruptly terminated. On Friday of last week he appeared at Little Compton to find that his estate had been administered upon, under the supposition that he was dead, and divided among distant relatives. Mr. Willbur passed the twenty years among the California gold mines.

THE *National Republican*, Grant organ at Washington, publishes a statement that Secretary Evarts, the two Shermans, Blaine and other Republicans are doing all in their power to effect the organization of the Nicaraguan Canal Company, with a view to have General Grant made President, and taken out of the Presidential race. The article also states that Grant will go to Washington sooner than he expected, in order to perfect the initiatory steps for forming the canal company, and further says that whether he is made President of the company or not, he will be nominated by the Republican Convention, and that the Southern Independents have given assurance of their assistance to elect him.

After one hundred and eleven years of litigation the Hungarian Supreme Court has decided a suit brought to eject an alleged wrongful possessor of a large family estate. The defendant is allowed to retain a part of the property, but his lawyer's fees have been large enough to make the decision of little profit to himself.

RISING PRICES.

How the Cost of Building Materials Has Gone Up During Past Year.

[Manufacturer and Builder for November.]

The greatest rise in prices has been in articles of hardware, and so far as these enter into the construction of a house the builder finds that his estimates must be very materially increased. Nails are 70 per cent. higher to-day than they were at the beginning of the present year. Window weights have advanced fully 75 per cent.; locks and knobs have risen nearly 45 per cent. upon the average; tacks and kindred goods 25 per cent.; common door buts and hinges fully 100 per cent.; and such other odds and ends of hardware as are used in building, an average of no less that 40 per cent.

Common window-glass, either French, German or American, cannot be bought to-day within 20 per cent. as cheap as it could on the 1st of January. A box of glass suitable for sashes 15x30 inches in dimensions costs $3 90 to-day, against $2 98 at the beginning of the year; a box for 10x15 sashes costs $2 70 to-day, against $2 10 on the 1st of January, and a box of glass for 13½x26 sashes costs $3 00 now, against $2 50 when the year opened. Sashes, doors and blinds have recently undergone a very material advance. Blinds have been unprofitably low and the present prices constitute a rise of from 35 to 45 per cent. A blind upon which the combination price was lately 50 cents, now costs 65; those which formerly sold for 70 now sell for 90, and those which formerly sold for 78 cents now sell at $1 10. Sashes with glass ready set are over 30 per cent. dearer than at the beginning of the year.

Doors are constantly advancing, and it is difficult to keep the run of the new prices which are made by the manufacturers.

In brick there has been, since the 1st of January, an advance on some grades of common of over 30 per cent.; but in lime, sand and cement there has been very little variation, and the same may be said of paints and oils. In all these articles, however, there is a hardening tendency, and it may be generally said of them that, though there has been very little nominal advance, yet figures which could often be obtained upon them six or eight months ago are not possible to-day. In "dull times" it frequently happens that dealers are willing to give quiet concessions to customers for the purpose of securing trade when there has apparently been no actual decline in prices; and, upon the other hand, when business begins to improve, the firmer feeling which prevails renders such concessions difficult to obtain, even though prices are not quotably higher. The estimates which builders were able to furnish last winter and spring, therefore, were lower than to-day, not only because of the advance which has actually since occurred in some materials, but because of the concessions which were then possible in others.

Ordinary building lumber and shingles, clapboards, etc., are not quotably higher to-day than at the beginning of the year, but the Eastern mills are generally running full, and are approaching a position where they can take their pick of orders. In the West a material advance has occurred on finishing stock, and the retail dealers are talking of a corresponding advance here.

Hardwood lumber for finishing purposes is also firmer, and ash and cherry will cost some five per cent. more than on the 1st of January. Black walnut sells to-day at about the same price as at the beginning of the year; but it has recently advanced to that figure after a decline from three to five per cent.

The cost of plumbing a house to-day is from twenty to twenty-five per cent. greater than on the first of January.

"DEATH TO THE UNION."

Bob Toombs Don't Care to Tell a—Lie About That Dispatch.

[Atlanta Constitution of November 15.]

A reporter of the *Constitution* called on Gen. Toombs, and after reading his alleged dispatch to the Chicago *News* to him, asked if it was genuine. The General read it and then gently remarked that it was about correct.

"It certainly represents my views," he said. "I did not intend to answer the editor's dispatch in full. I merely desired him to congratulate Gen. Grant on his safe return. I then went on to say that I was ready to fight again for my cause—that of establishing the rights of the States to secede. Why shouldn't I say it? I feel it—I mean it—it is in my heart and why should I deny it? Why should I crawl about and begin to tell lies in my old age? I don't like the Union, and they know it, and I have nothing to hide. The policy of suppressing sentiment is all pretentions. Seymour got a bigger vote in New York in '68 than we have ever got since, and we've been choking the North with butter ever since. The Union cannot last. Honest government is impossible under the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. The Radicals injected 500,000 snags into the belly of the Constitution, and they did it for the purpose of breaking down our institutions. They will succeed, I hope and believe. Yes, sir, I telegraphed the Chicago man my honest views. I speak for no one but myself, and I don't care to tell a d—d lie about it!"

General Grant a Total Abstainer.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The fact of General Grant's total abstinence from wine or other intoxicating liquors is one which has attracted wide attention and comment. His habits in this respect in the past, it is well known, have been greatly exaggerated and misrepresented. The manager of the Central Pacific, understanding the General's wishes, furnished his car with no liquor of any kind. On the Union Pacific we found the car stocked with all kinds, but General Grant always turned his glasses base upward. One night the porter of his car came to me with a secret, which I tell because suggestive in this connection. It was this: That on the night he was rendered uncomfortable by an accident to his back, occasioned by reaching over some baggage in the car. Mrs. Grant prescribed some brandy, but the General refused it, saying, simply, "No, I'll smoke; that will do just as well." It is a subject upon which any one would hesitate to question General Grant; but it is the conviction of all his friends who have often heard his strong expressions upon kindred moral questions, that in the same unostentatious way in which he has given aid to other good causes, he is offering to the cause of temperance the assistance of his example.

Acknowledge the Corn.

[New York Evening Telegram.]

The phrase, "Acknowledge the corn," is variously accounted for, but the following is a true history of its origin: In 1828 Andrew Stewart, member of Congress, said in a speech that Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana sent their hay stacks, corn fields and fodder to New York and Philadelphia for sale. Wickliffe of Kentucky, called him to order, declaring those States did not send hay stacks or corn fields to New York for sale. "Well, what do you send?" asked Stewart. "Why, horses, mules, cattle and hogs." "Well, what makes your horses, mules, cattle and hogs? You feed one hundred dollars' worth of hay to a horse. You just animate and get upon top of your hay stack and ride off to market. How is it with your cattle? You make one of them carry fifty dollars' worth of hay and grass to the Eastern market. How much corn does it take at thirty-three cents a bushel to fatten a hog?" "Why, thirty bushels." "Then you put that thirty bushels in the shape of a hog and make it walk off to the Eastern market." Then Mr. Wickliffe jumped up and said: "Mr. Speaker, I acknowledge the corn."

THE THOMAS STATUE.

An Imposing Procession—Immense Crowds Attend the Ceremonies.

Eulogistic Speeches Delivered—The City Brilliantly Illuminated.

The equestrian statue of General George H. Thomas, to be formally unveiled in Washington on the 19th instant, will make the sixth tribute of the sort to the memory of those who have played a conspicuous part in the military history of our nation. The series was begun by the two prancing compositions of Clark Mills representing Washington and Jackson on chargers of so abounding vivacity that they might be called works not of metal but of mettle. The remarkable problem in equilibrium involved in the Jackson statue has long been famous. It is a standing or rather dancing refutation of the commonly received maxim that what goes up must come down, and in its airy pose reminds the astonished bystander of the anecdote of the conscientious laborer who having raised his pick just as the noon whistle blew left it hanging in the air until work was resumed at one o'clock.

In 1874 two statues were added, one of General Scott and the other of General Rawlings. Both are pleasing as works of art, the Scott statue having been considered particularly successful. In 1876 the Army of the Tennessee dedicated a very excellent statue to their heroic commander, General McPherson, with an imposing civic and military display. Thus the Thomas statue to be unveiled on Wednesday will make the sixth in the series. And while workmen are engaged for the coming ceremony, active Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie is busily employed at the navy yard completing her statue of Farragut, which is expected to be ready for dedication in Farragut Square next year.

The Thomas memorial is fortunate in its site, which is one of the finest in the city of parks, squares and open places. It occupies a central position in a neat circular park planted with turf and flowers from which radiate no less than eight important thoroughfares, caused by the intersection of Vermont and Massachusett's avenues and Fourteenth and M. streets. The neighborhood is one of the most desirable in the city, though of late the star of real estate has been taking its usual westward course, toward Connecticut avenue, the British legation and "Stewart Castle." The wide drive surrounding the central plot of grass is paved with concrete, as are the streets and avenues that abut upon it. The reservation itself is now preparing for the accommodation of two thousand members of the Society of the Cumberland and other guests, while the ample space outside will hold perhaps fifteen or twenty thousand more. The statue was placed in position Saturday morning, and now stands wrapped in the flag until the formal unveiling. A casual inspection while the workmen were engaged in joining the pieces in which the work was cast left the impression that as a work of art it fulfills expectation and desire, and will be a striking and satisfactory addition to the public ornaments of this beautiful, and daily more beautiful city. The General—still sternly facing the South, but with no menace now—is represented as having just reined in his horse at the summit of a slight ascent, and to be calmly but intently surveying some important incident of combat in the plains beyond. One hand grasps the slackened reins, while the other, holding a slouched military hat, rests on the horse's side. The pose of the figure is graceful, natural and dignified, and the face, said to be an excellent likeness, is that of a master of men. The accomplished sculptor, Mr. J. Q. A. Ward, may well be congratulated for so very creditable an artistic creation.

The display attending the presentation is expected to be magnificent almost beyond precedent. Every general officer in the regular army will be present excepting Howard and Terry, and General Sheridan will preside at the meetings of the society. It only needs the presence of Grant to make the military feature of the celebration complete; but the Sphinx, for reasons of personal convenience or political expediency, has decided not to visit Washington just at this season of the year. He hopes to be with us, however, when Congress is fairly in session. The list of invited guests includes the prominent men in public life throughout the country, and the responses already received prove that there will be a most distinguished gathering of these popular magnates in the Fourteenth street, or now, the Thomas Circle, at the dedication and the connected services and entertainments. The orator of the day will be Stanley Matthews, who, though not the most brilliant speaker of the time, is qualified by nature and education to deliver an address worthy of the occasion.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—The Society of the Army of the Cumberland had a business meeting this forenoon. The meeting was called to order by General James A. Garfield, who stated that owing to the illness of the President of the Society, General P. H. Sheridan, he was unable to be present. Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, Sr., Vice President, was unanimously elected presiding officer, and made a brief address. District Commissioner Phelps bid the Society welcome to the city.

General Slocum followed with a short eulogy upon General George Thomas, whose name would go down to posterity second to that of no man who ever walked the earth.

A communication was read from General Sheridan, expressing his deep regret at his absence. Committees were appointed to nominate officers of the Society of the coming year, to decide upon the time and place for the next annual meeting, and to select the orator for that occasion. After some routine business the meeting was adjourned, and the members went to their positions in the procession,

The city presented a gala appearance. The buildings along the route of the procession were gaily decorated. The decorations at the Fourteenth street circle, where the statue is erected, are very rich. The procession was formed on Pennsylvania avenue, near the Capitol, and started promptly at one o'clock. The procession was composed of five divisions, and was one hour in passing a given point. General T. T. Crittenden was Chief Marshal, assisted by marshals of divisions, each of whom was attended by a brilliant staff. Upon arriving at the circle where the statue is placed, the ceremonies of unveiling were begun by prayer. "Hail to the Chief" and "The Star Spangled Banner" were then sung by a grand chorus and artillery accompaniment. The statue was then unveiled. A grand hymn was then given by a chorus of one hundred male voices, supported by a military band and drum corps and artillery. At the conclusion of the hymns, Stanley Matthews delivered an oration. The presentation of the statue was made as an offering from the Army of the Cumberland to the nation, and President Hayes accepted the offering on behalf of the people of the United States.

The President said: "In the name of the people of the United States I accept this noble statue so worthy of its subject, erected in honor of Gen. George H. Thomas by his comrades of the illustrious Army of the Cumberland."

The exercises at the circle occupied two hours. It was estimated that 50,000 people were in the throng that surrounded the enclosure. A general holiday was observed throughout the city, and the entire population appeared to be in the streets. The military features of the procession surpassed anything that has been seen in the city since the grand review at the close of the war.

BRILLIANT DISPLAY IN THE EVENING.

The Capitol, Treasury Department and several other buildings were illuminated with electric lights this evening, while Pennsylvania avenue was ablaze with gas and densely thronged with people. Rockets and bombs were sent up from the south front of the Treasury Department, and from various parts of the city. The grand tent erected upon the grounds south of the White House was the main point of attraction for members of the army of the Cumberland, invited guests and citizens generally.

At eight o'clock, when the exercises began, about 6,000 persons were packed within, while twice as many more thronged every approach. The tent was brilliantly illuminated with cordons of gas jets surrounding the seven central poles which supported the canvass, and presented an animated kaleideoscope of glittering uniforms and gorgeous titles.

The exercises were begun with prayer by Rev. H. C. McCauley, of All Souls Unitarian church of this city. Judge Arthur McArthur delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the city. After music by the West Point band and the Centurion choir, Gen. Anson G. McCook delivered an oration.

At the conclusion of General McCook's oration, Miss Annie Storey read with fine effect an original poem by Edward Remand, entitled "The Rock of Chickamauga." The concluding line "Then crown the hero's name with three times three" was followed by three rousing cheers.

General Garfield then announced the program for to-morrow to be as follows: "At 9:30 A. M., business meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland; at 11 A. M., an excursion to Mount Vernon by the Society; at 8 P. M., reception by the President at the executive mansion; at 10 P. M., a grand promenade concert in the large tent."

Speeches eulogistic of General Thomas were made by General Sherman, General Buel, General McDowell and General Garfield.

Mr. Hayes spoke as follows: *My friends of the Army of the Cumberland:* I thank your committee for the courtesy which enables me to be present with you to-night to take part with you in this agreeable family meeting. I do not propose to enter upon any discussion of the principal topics of the day. The history of the Army of the Cumberland all intelligent Americans know by heart. What nobler monument has ever been erected to any hero than the monument which has been alluded to by friends here to-night. It was my fortune to hear that great speech delivered in Cleveland, Ohio, by General Garfield. I thought at that time that it was the greatest speech that had ever been made on such an occasion. A memorial address in honor of a patriot and a soldier, and again to-day, what a mighty speech we listened to on the same great subject. Therefore I am precluded from entering on that subject, and as my friend Garfield remarks, that perhaps there was a little malice in Gen. McDowell's forcing him upon the stand. I am not so sure but that there was a little of that feeling in his heart when he turned the audience to me, but yet I feel somewhat like taking off the gauntlet. He reflects upon and abuses Congressmen and politicians, and I am called upon to defend them, but they need no defense. [Loud laughter.] Passing from that, my friends, I want to correct him in another small matter. He says you are invited, my friends of the Army of the Cumberland, and your friends too, to visit the White House to-morrow night. I want to correct it by saying—

General Garfield—I hope I was not mistaken about that.

Mr. Hayes—No, by no manner of means. [Laughter.] Only you put it off too long. We want to see you at seven o'clock. There is a gentleman here whom I do not know but whom I want to shake hands with. While we are honoring General Thomas do not let us forget to honor the artist who has given us that statue, and so I wish some one to say to Mr. Ward that Mrs. Hayes and myself will be glad to see him to-morrow evening. [Applause.]

Other addresses were made by General Van Vliet, General Slocum and Attorney General Devens, after which the band struck up "Marching Through Georgia," and while the Society joined in the chorus, the large audience quietly dispersed.

THE BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

A Remarkable Story, Which Needs Confirmation.

[Wash. Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The occasion of the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland in this city recalls to the mind of one who is to take a conspicuous part in it the following incident connected with the battle of Chickamauga, never before made public. Let the story proceed as nearly as I can relate it in the gentleman's own words:

"Do you know," said he, "that it was deliberately planned by Stanton, Halleck and other high officials in Washington, that Rosecrans should be defeated at Chickamauga? Chattanooga had been taken by Rosecrans, but as a strategic point it was of no use unless the range of hills beyond were taken. Rosecrans knew this, and telegraphed to Washington for reinforcements. The reply came: 'You have enough troops; you overrate the enemy's strength. You must hold your position, and advance, if necessary.' Again Rosecrans sent a telegram to Washington, stating that Longstreet and Beauregard were in his front, and that all of the troops in East Tennessee were being concentrated under them. 'To give them battle,' added Rosecrans, 'is a useless sacrifice of human life. It is murder.' In reply he received a positive order to hold his own, and under no circumstances to retreat. Upon receipts of this dispatch Rosecrans telegraphed the venerable Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati, to come at once to his headquarters. The Archbishop was somewhat dazed at the request, but complied with it, and proceeded direct to Chattanooga. When he reached there Rosecrans told him that he expected a battle, and that it would be fought against his better judgment, but under direct orders from Washington he had only one of two things to do—either to resign or to obey orders. The Archbishop agreed with Rosecrans, that it would not do under the circumstances to resign, but that he was a soldier, and that it was his duty to die a soldier under orders rather than disobey them. Thereupon Rosecrans told the Archbishop that a terrible battle was imminent, and that if he was defeated and fell he wished him to vindicate him in history. The Archbishop proceeded to Nashville, and in Hospital No. 14 assembled all the Sisters of Charity and such Catholics as were there, and held mass. An altar was extemporized out of a piano. The Archbishop said in substance to those gathered about him that he wanted all to pray with renewed zeal for a victory to the Union arms; that a great battle was impending in Tennessee, and that the brave commander feared the worst. The result of the battle at Chickamauga is now history. Rosecrans was successful but the rock of his defense was General Thomas, whose statue will be unveiled in this city next Wednesday, and upon whom Stanley Matthews will pronounce a fitting eulogy."

A Lucky Trio of Firemen.

Three of the members of Engine Company No. 12, of New York City, are rejoicing in a surplus of wealth acquired honestly, but very rapidly. They sent the old woman who acts as the janitress of the Engine house with a dollar to buy a half ticket in the October drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. She went to some purpose, for they drew on their investment Five Thousand Dollars in gold, and they feel refreshed. To know what the odds are, address M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., before December 16th, when the extraordinary distribution under the sole management of Generals G. T. Beauregard and Jubal A. Early will take place. wW

THE OLD WORLD.

The English Yoke Laid More Heavily in Ireland.

Three Persons Arrested for Delivering Incendiary Speeches.

IRELAND.

SEVERAL PERSONS ARRESTED CHARGED WITH MAKING INCENDIARY SPEECHES.

LONDON, November 19.—Michael Davitt and James Bryce Killen have been arrested in Dublin charged with having used language in public speeches calculated to incite a breach of the peace, and James Daly, editor of the Conaught *Telegraph* has been arrested in Castlebar for a similar cause. The prisoners have been conveyed for examination to Sligo where the speeches were made.

DUBLIN, November 19.—The *Irish Times* states that the arrests of Davitt, Killen and Daly, charged with making incendiary speeches, were effected very quietly. Davitt and Killlen arrived at Sligo this afternoon. At several stations along the railway, extra policemen were on duty. The prisoners will be brought before the resident magistrate, and formally remanded to Sligo jail pending special magisterial sitting in a few days, when one of the Crown law officers will conduct the prosecution. Killen asserts that he cannot understand his arrest, as he considered that his speech was entirely within the bounds of law.

The three prisoners have been remanded until Monday to await the production of important witnesses. Bail was refused. Representatives of the press were excluded from preliminary magisterial inquiry. It is anticipated the Solicitor General or the law adviser to the Crown will conduct the prosecution on Monday.

GREAT EXCITEMENT OVER THE ARRESTS.

LONDON, November 19.—A correspondent reports that great consternation prevails at Castlebar, as Daly is much respected. He was cheered by the inhabitants on his departure for Sligo. He was seated on his own car, with a sub-inspector of police and a strong escort in front and rear. Daly's newspaper, the Connaught *Telegraph*, has not been suppressed on account of the arrest of the editor.

INDIGNATION MEETING CALLED.

A public meeting to denounce arrests in Ireland will be held at Dublin on Friday. Edmund Dwyer Gray, Liberal Home Ruler member of Parliament for Tipperary, will preside. Charles Stewart Parnell and several other members of Parliament will attend. The Central News Agency says seventeen warrants have been issued for the arrest of other persons charged with seditious conduct, including clergymen.

The Home Rule Executive Committee, at its meeting in London to-day, O'Connor Power presiding, passed a resolution protesting against the arrest of Davitt, Daly and Killen while defending the rights of the Irish tenantry. The meeting also resolved to call upon Irishmen in Great Britain to establish local defence committees to collect funds to secure a fair trial for the prisoners.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A GALLERY GIVES WAY CAUSING THE DEATH OF 2 PERSONS—OVER 30 INJURED.

LONDON, November 19.—The accident last night at the Dewsburry political meeting occurred just as Sergeant Simon was about to address his constituents in a skating rink at Battley. About three thousand persons were present, the meeting having excited great interest in consequence of Simon's refusal to submit to the decision of the liberal three hundred concerning his future candidature. The gallery extended around three sides of the hall. A part of the end furthest from the speaker's platform fell. The extent of the disaster being unknown, Simon commenced his speech, but discontinued in a few minutes when the casualties were announced, and the meeting dissolved. Two persons are dead, one is dying and thirty or forty are injured, nearly twenty seriously.

RUSSIA.

MANUFACTORIES LOOKING TO EGYPT FOR THEIR SUPPLY OF COTTON.

LONDON, November 19.—The *Times* has the following: "The Odessa correspondent of the *Novoe Vremya* says about a dozen most eminent Russian cotton manufacturers have lately gone to Egypt to buy enormous quantities of raw material, and all the largest plantations on the banks of the Nile. The chief aim of these merchants who are stated to be cojointly worth 20,000,000 roubles, seems to be to shake off the yoke of the English and Liverpool market. But all the produce of Egypt will not suffice to meet the wants of Russian cotton factories.

THE OUTLOOK WARLIKE.

RELATIONS BETWEEN ENGLAND, GERMANY AND RUSSIA.

[Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.]

BERLIN, November 16.—The *Enquirer's* representative in this city yesterday had an interesting interview with one of the German Liberal Democracy upon the present aspect of political affairs in Germany and various incidental questions.

"What are your views of the policy and the statesmanship of England?"

"England is more democratic than France, but she has too many demagogues and so-called diplomats, and too few statesmen. Beaconsfield is a far-seeing diplomat, but he is too narrow for a statesman. I regard the issues between England and Russia as steadily coming more nearly to a hostile conclusion, and I believe the day not far distant when their quarrel must be submitted to the arbitrament of arms. The preliminary diplomatic skirmishing is now in progress, ostensibly to secure the peace of Europe, but its results so far are farcical. In the end they will be tragical. Turkey, you will observe, has "changed partners" since the late war; and if Russia has not already a secret treaty with the Porte, she is at least on excellent terms with it, and in the event of a rupture there is little doubt that they would be fast friends and allies. The program is entirely changed, and Turkey now entertains the bitterest hostility toward England. Meanwhile, through all governmental vicissitudes, the people continually suffer, and the Juggernaut of taxation robs them of the scanty means left them by the years of depression in all the walks of trade and all the branches of commerce. And the effects of this depression will not soon pass away. Imperialism means the impoverishment of the many and the enrichment of the few. A costly peace, worse than war, has prostrated Germany; but her strength and safety lie in the power and intelligence of her people, and her rulers would not be sustained in any attempt to counteract the depression at home by entanglements abroad."

"What is the meaning of the recent exchange of compliments and the interviews, past and to come, between high officials of the German and Russian Governments?"

"They are merely farcical *poor-parlers* between roving princes and potentates, without power to enforce any obligations they might make. Only Cabinets are absolute. The conductors of an idle, dissolute and sensational press inflate Czars and Emperors with ideas of the immense consequences of their interviews. The people should think more for themselves, and submit less to Imperial puppets dancing over Europe's graves and empty coffins like hobgoblins. Europeans should profit by the example of Americans, and Americans should indignantly repulse the first advances of imperialism. Great peoples only make great nations. Germans will yet rise and assert their manhood and proclaim the doctrines of Liberalism throughout the length and breadth of the land, Bismarck or no Bismarck to the contrary."

"Will Gortschakoff retire from his place near the head of the Russian Government?"

"Yes, Gortschakoff may retire, and will doubtless be succeeded by Schouvaloff; but the Russian policy will remain unchanged. The war party is in the ascendent, the Czar is powerless, and is, in fact, the greatest slave in the Empire. Kauffmann is a daring and dangerous enemy of England, and all the leaders of opinion are helping on the quarrel. What a deplorable picture! Military Europe dragooning the people, driving them headlong into unsought and unnecessary wars, whose terrible cost of blood and treasure must be paid by the unwilling subjects, while their imperial masters snuff the battle from a safe distance and reap the resulting glory and reward.

SCRAPS OF SECRET HISTORY.

Tilden's Real Position on the Electoral Commission Bill,

And Why He Did Not Take the Oath of Office as President.

NEW YORK, November 18.—The Jersey City *Herald*—whose editor, Mr. Hugh McDermott, is a well known politician—publishes the following:

It will do Mr. Tilden no political or personal hurt to refer to a few things of the past. In a conversation a year ago last autumn, at the United States Hotel, Saratoga, between Samuel J. Tilden, the defrauded President, Smith M. Weed and the writer, we asked Mr. Tilden what he thought of John Sherman. Without hesitation, but in slow and thoughtful words, Mr. Tilden replied: "Mr. McDermott, John Sherman's a rascal."

Sherman's name was dropped and the conversation turned to the Electoral Commission. It was asked if the act had his approbation when it was before Congress. His answer was: "I disapproved of the act, as it was utterly unconstitutional; but my wishes were not consulted, nor was my opinion asked regarding the bill by any of those having it in charge—not even Mr. Hewitt sought me about it—and therefore I could not interfere to oppose it."

We remarked: "Edmunds cooked the bill, Mr. Tilden."

Mr. Tilden answered: "I blame Thurman and Bayard. They consented to the passage of a bill that they knew to be unconstitutional. They defeated me and put that other man in the White House."

"Why," we answered, "did you not take the oath of office at New York? You could have acted as President there. If General Jackson had been in your place he would have gone to Washington."

At these remarks Mr. Tilden fingered at his nose quietly, then he threw one leg across the other, and after a few seconds' contemplation he said: "Perhaps I should have done so, but then we would have had civil war. Grant was ordering troops to Washington."

"That was but an impudent menace," we said. "Grant would have counted without his host should he have dared to use troops against the choice of a majority of the people."

"Against a man who was elected President by a majority of three millions of the white voters of this country," joined in Mr. Weed.

"Would it not have been better to have risked civil war," Mr. Tilden was asked, "than to have bowed to such humiliation and disgrace?"

"Perhaps so," said Mr. Tilden; "but I am not to blame. The people should not have suffered it. The personal wrong to me is of little importance. It is the wrong committed against the people. It is the wrench, the violence to our system of popular government, that is grievous. The people should not have stood it."

After a little gossip about other things we spoke of John Kelly and Tammany Hall. Mr. Tilden referred kindly to Mr. Kelly, but said that his ambition never seemed satisfied. Mr. Tilden said that when he was Governor Tammany Hall wanted nearly every office in his gift; and it was his refusal to be dictated to by Tammany that caused the opposition to him from that quarter.

NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.

What Democratic Leaders Say to Arbitration of Differences.

Letters of Ex-Governor Seymour, Chief Justice Church and Others.

NEW YORK, November 18.—The *Herald* publishes the replies of leading Democrats throughout the State to the inquiry telegraphed them, asking if they would approve an endeavor to reunite the Democratic party in the State by submitting the differences to the arbitration of ex-Governor Seymour.

Sanford E. Church writes: "Yes, I favor the proposed plan or any other which will unite the Democratic party in the State."

Wm. Purcell writes: "In answer to your inquiry I would say generally that I favor any plan that gives promise of harmonizing and uniting the Democratic party of this State, and particulary any proposition that looks to Governor Seymour as an arbiter in the matter of existing disputes and disagreements. At the State Convention a year ago I suggested and urged that Governor Seymour be placed upon the State Committee as a member at large, with the very object in view indicated by your inquiry, but other counsels prevailed."

William W. Wright says: "In response to your dispatch announcing efforts to reunite the Democratic party of New York through the intercession of Governor Seymour and asking my views thereon, I reply yes, by all means. The party can and should be solidified in time to reclaim the State for 1880, and no other man living can, in my judgment, accomplish so much in that direction as the statesman you name."

GOVERNOR SEYMOUR'S OPINION.

UTICA, November 17.—*To the Editor of the Herald:*—In answer to your dispatch just received, asking if I would act as an arbiter to settle controversies in the Democratic party, I must say that I am not aware of any movement to harmonize the Democratic party in this State by a reference of matters in dispute to myself or to any other person. Neither have I the influence, wisdom or impartiality which would be needed for such office. I have taken no part in politics during the past two years; nor can I do so in the future beyond voting for candidates who represent my political principles. I feel an interest in the success of the Democratic party, and I believe that will be best promoted by referring all questions to the conventions which will represent the views and feelings of the active members of that organization. They have the deepest and most enduring interest in harmony and success. They are not divided by prejudices against each other, but with regard to the candidates at the late election. They will act harmoniously in their towns at the spring meetings to choose local officers. When the next State Convention shall be held the delegates will have in view the facts and views of the last canvass, which will enable them to decide upon a wise policy, and they will have the strongest motives for acting with wisdom and patriotism. I believe that convention will be the best tribunal to which all matters of controversy can be referred. HORATIO SEYMOUR.

EXPLOSION IN A TUNNEL.

Thirty Chinamen Killed and Many Injured.

Terrible Scenes—Cause of the Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 18.—An explosion occurred in tunnel No. 3 on the narrow gauge railroad from San Jose to Santa Cruz, early this morning. From the meagre accounts thus far received, it appears a blast was let off about 2,700 feet from both ends of the tunnel, which caused an explosion of gas generated by the filtering of coal oil through the roof and sides of the tunnel. Twenty-one Chinamen and two white men were at work in the tunnel at the time. Immediately more Chinamen rushed into the tunnel with torches to aid their comrades. When they had penetrated about 1,500 feet their torches caused a second explosion more violent than the first, shaking the mountain to its centre. Hinkle and Johnson were brought out terribly burned and about ten Chinamen, all seriously injured. As fear as can be learned some thirty Chinamen are killed. The second explosion wrecked the engines and works. Physicians were dispatched to the scene from San Jose, and everything possible is being done for the sufferers.

There is a terrible scene of suffering in the camp and ruins all around the mouth of the tunnel. The engine for pumping air is disabled, pipes broken, sheds wrecked and broken timbers scattered all around. The gas prevents any attempt to recover the bodies at present. Work will be delayed two months. No blame is said to be attached to the contractors. It is believed the white men taken from the tunnel will live, but several of the Chinamen brought out are fatally injured. The scene of disaster is almost on the top of Santa Cruz mountain, in the region where coal oil abounds and where boring wells is actively prosecuted. There is a vein of oil running through the tunnel and the soil can be ignited in places and will burn freely. Explosions of gas and fires resulting from the same have been of frequent occurrence there and have always resulted in the loss of several lives. Utmost precaution has been necessary in working there, and only by the use of air compressers has progress been possible. It is expected, however, that with a clear tunnel, a natural current of air will be sufficient.

WASHINGTON.

Subsidy Hunters Already Scenting Their Game.

Effect of the Late Trade Mark Decision.

SEEKING SUBSIDY.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—The fact that Postmaster General Key advocated in his annual report relief by Congress for the Brazilian Mail Steamship Company will constrain John Roach and his agents to make a raid on Congress to subsidize his Brazilian line. His trusted agent is already on the ground.

THE TRADE MARK DECISION.

The decision made by the United States Supreme Court, deciding the punishment prescribed by Congress for the infringement of trade marks to be unconstitutional, takes away every protection which the filing of a trade mark with the United States Patent Office was supposed to give. There are now registered in the Patent Office over eight thousand trade marks. The statute decided to be unconstitutional was engineered through Congress in 1877 by Senator Conkling, who has an extensive patent law practice. Senator Bayard and A. S. Hewitt of New York, both tried to defeat it at the time, taking the ground that it was unconstitutional.

SPEDIAL AGENTS IN DANGER.

There is much anxiety here as to the safety of General Hatch, Special Agent Adams and others, who are at the Ute Indian Agency investigating the recent outbreak, for from the reports received here their situation is precarious, but Secretary Schurz has great confidence in Chief Ouray, who he believes is powerful enough to protect them. The Commissioners have no other protection than Ouray's Indian police, as the nearest military encampment is eighty miles away.

INCREASE IN GOVERNMENT REVENUES.

Government revenues, especially from customs, continue very large. Increased business prosperity has affected customs receipts much more than Internal Revenue. This is owing, as is believed, to the increased ability of the people to purchase fine imported goods, wines, &c.

THE NEW HOUSE RULES.

One of the most important of the new rules which the Committee on Rules of the House has adopted, in their revision, will be welcomed by those who wish to have all business before the House to stand on an equality and have an equal opportunity for consideration. Under the present rule a majority of the House can set apart a number of days for the consideration of a particular bill, to the disadvantage of other business, and measures upon which a working majority do not wish to consider can be kept in the dark and their consideration prevented.

Under the new rules, if they are adopted, all bills shall take their places on the calendar in the order in which they are reported from committees, and this order shall be followed in the business of the House, except by a vote of two-thirds, in which event any particular bill may be set aside, or any other bill may be taken up. This rule will not apply to appropriation bills, which shall have precedence over all other business. In this way no measure can be smothered except by a two-thirds vote, and it is not often that two-thirds of the House will consent to the neglect of a good bill.

One great advantage of this new rule will be to hasten business in committees, for every committee will be ambitious to get its bills in a favorable place on the calendar.

Another rule that will be adopted is to keep the "morning hour" exclusively for reports from committees, such reports to be placed upon the calendar without action, and when there are no reports to be submitted in the morning hour, the calendar shall be taken up and proceeded with.

Under these rules every committee and every bill will have a fair and equal chance for the attention of the House, which has never been the case before. Every session of Congress the small bills are crowded into the background by the big ones, and the advantages given to some committees under the existing rules permit them to monopolize all the time of the House.

OHIO SENATORSHIP.

There is now a boom in the Ohio Senatorial candidates in Washington. Garfield, Taft, Dennison and Matthews all are here. They are not on Senatorial business, and refuse to talk about that interesting theme. It is observed, however, that Garfield's friends are very sanguine. They assume that no other person has a chance, and that the rest of the able candidates are wasting their wind. His friends also claim that Hayes, Sherman and Foster are all for Garfield, although not proclaiming their favoritism from the housetops.

TWAIN'S BEST JOKE.

How he Once Caught Himself Helping on his Own Boom.

[Chicago Times.]

That quaint and original genius, Samuel L. Clemens,—Mark Twain,—told a story at his own expense while breakfasting with a journalistic friend on Thursday morning, which is too good to be lost, and which by his consent is now published for the first time. There had been some talk at the table about the Grant banquet, when Mr. Clemens remarked with a smile and his peculiar drawl:

"Speaking of banquets reminds me of a rather amusing incident that occurred to me during my stop in smoky, dirty, grand, old London. I received an invitation to attend a banquet there and I went. It was one of those tremendous dinners where there are from eight hundred to nine hundred invited guests. I hadn't been used to that sort of thing, and I didn't feel quite at home. When we took our seats at the table I noticed that at each plate was a plan of the hall, with the position of each guest numbered so that one could see at a glance where a friend was seated by learning his number. Just before we fell to, some one—the Lord Mayor, or whoever was hossing the occasion—arose and began to read a list of those present—No. 1, Lord So-and-so, No. 2, the Duke of Something-or-other, and so on. When this individual read the name of some prominent political character or literary celebrity, it would be greeted with more or less applause. The individual who was reading the names did so in so monotonous a manner that I became somewhat tired, and began looking about for something to engage my attention. I found the gentleman next to me, on the right, a well-informed personage, and I entered into conversation with him. I had never seen him before, but he was a good talker and I enjoyed it. Suddenly, just as he was giving me his views upon the future religious aspect of Great Britain, our ears were assailed by a deafening storm of applause. Such a clapping of hands I had never heard before. It sent the blood to my head with a rush, and I got terribly excited. I straightened up and commenced clapping my hands with all my might. I moved about excitedly in my chair and clapped harder and harder. 'Who is it?' I asked the gentleman on my right. 'Whose name did he read?'

"'Samuel L. Clemens,' he answered.

"I stopped applauding. I didn't clap any more. It kind of took the life out of me, and I sat there like a mummy and didn't even get up and bow. It was one of the most distressing fixes I ever got into, and it will be many a day before I forget it."

A FATHERLESS CHILD.

A Remarkable Case Engaging the Attention of Medical Experts.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., November 19.—A case of very great interest is now on trial in the Circuit Court. Miss Minnie Dane swore out a bastardy warrant against Joseph Schwin, a Deputy Sheriff, and, by the way, an ex-Cincinnatian, charging him with being the father of her child. The woman, on the witness stand, swore that Schwin never had any intercourse with her, but that they were sweethearts, and that through some mysterious interference of nature the child was begotten.

The physicians who attended the woman in her illness, also swore positively that from a careful scientific examination, the fact was demonstrated that the complainant never had sexual intercourse with any one, and the instance was only the fourth or fifth one of its kind that had ever been known. A few cases of its kind are recorded. The virtuous, unmarried mother is a pretty young woman about nineteen years old, and the fatherless child, now about two months old, is a healthy, good sized, ordinary looking baby. The case has excited much interest among physicians, a number from various parts of the country attending the trial.

PALACE OF JUSTICE.

Important Cases Decided in the Supreme Court.

Causes Argued—County Court Cases.

A case of considerable interest to insurance companies was decided in the Supreme Court, Justice Paxson delivering the opinion. The cause was that of Mears against the Humboldt Insurance Company. Mears had a policy on his brewery in the company named, which provided against the keeping of benzine or other burning oils on the premises. However, Mears kept some benzine for cleaning his engine and the engineer used it for burning fluid. The brewery took fire and was burned, and the company refused to pay the policy, saying that Mears had forfeited it by keeping benzine in the building. Judge Paxson says in his opinion the policy provides that the assured shall not "keep or have" benzine or articles stated upon the insured premises, and the "use" of certain other articles is prohibited. The words "keep or have," as applied, evidently were intended to prevent a storage of the prohibited articles upon the premises, either permanently or habitually, while the terms "use" as used in disjunction they are evidently synonymous and signify to retain in possession. It would be straining a point to say that burning a prohibited article on the premises upon a single occasion and for the sole purpose of cleaning machinery, was keeping or having it there within the meaning of the policy. The evidence shows, and it is not denied, that the oil of benzine used for the purpose above stated, was not kept on the insured premises during the period of its use but was stored in a bonded warehouse fifty or sixty feet distant. * * * We are not disposed to give the word "use" in this policy the narrow construction claimed for it. It must have a reasonable interpretation such as was probably contemplated by the parties at the time the contract was entered into. Nearly every policy of insurance issued at the present time contains this condition or a similar one. What is intended to be prohibited is the habitual use of such articles, not their exceptional use upon some emergency. The strict rule claimed by the defendants would prevent the insured from painting his own house or cleaning his furniture, as it would be difficult to do either without using some of the prohibited articles. If the company intended the condition to cover such exceptional uses, it ought to have been plainly expressed and probably would have been. Hardly any one would knowingly accept a policy with such a clause is not probable. We are not without abundant authority upon this point. All of the assignments of error are sustained, judgment reversed and a venire facias de nova awarded.

A SEWICKLEY CASE.

Judge Trunkey delivered an interesting opinion in the case of Margaret A. Watson against the Borough of Sewickley. The Borough Councils in 1867 passed an ordinance extending and widening Crooked street, and changing the name to Lincoln avenue. They took seventeen feet in width and about two hundred feet in length from the land of Mrs. Watson. The land was supposed to belong to her husband, Robert Watson, and in all the proceedings he was treated as the owner. The viewers assessed the land in his name, and reported it as benefitted to the amount of about $1,700. This suit was brought in Common Pleas No. 2 against Robert and wife, to compel the payment of benefits, and judgment was entered against Mrs. Watson as the owner of the land. A writ of error was taken by her counsel. Messrs. McCreery and Erskine, Messrs. Hasbrouck and Christy appearing for the borough, and the case was carried to the Supreme Court, which yesterday reversed the judgment of the Court below, and entered judgment for Mrs. Watson. Justice Trunkey delivered the opinion. After giving the law on the widening and improving of streets, and a review of the evidence, the Justice says: "Notice of the widening and extension of Lincoln avenue was not served on Mrs. Watson, and the Burgess did not know it was required. The report of the Viewers shows 'they caused notice to be given to each of the parties allowed damages or assessed benefits,' but Margaret A. Watson was not one of them. It is the intendment of the statutes relating to boroughs that notice shall be given to every person of a proceeding to fine him a penalty, or to take his property. Not only is the right to object to the incipient action to ordain or change streets or alleys, but it is implied in the provision for the assessment of damages and benefits. How can parties choose to contest, and have a hearing in court, unless they have been notified? and how can a decree be final upon a stranger to the record? What matters it that the assessment is on property, when the owner is entitled to a hearing before it can be made. His right to contest is the same, whether the assignment be a debt or charge on land. This is not a case, nor is it so contended, where defense can be made upon grounds which existed before the decree of confirmation. Nothing in this action touches the validity of the ordinance, viz: the decree of the Quarter Sessions as to those who were parties. Judgment reversed, and now judgment for the defendant below upon the reserved point."

LIABILITY OF A SHERIFF.

Another case decided was that of Brannon against Hare. The steamboat Juniata was burned while in the custody of ex-Sheriff Hare. Suit was brought to recover damages against him for negligence in not having the boat insured, while he held it, and the judgment of the court below was in his favor. The Supreme Court affirmed this judgment and says: "It is true that the District Court of the United States have exclusive jurisdiction in proceedings in rem to enforce maritime liens. But it is equally true that the Courts of Common Pleas have such jurisdiction to enforce domestic ones. Where the want of jurisdiction is apparent on the face of his writ, the Sheriff is liable in trespass, but where the want of jurisdiction depend upon facts de hon, he is not bound to inquire further. The Court had jurisdiction to enforce some liens by attachment. The writ therefore was his justification. The Evans' had nothing to do with the attachment, having merely intervened afterwards as claimant.

A FAYETTE COUNTY CASE.

A Fayette County case of interest, in which Julia A. Sykes and Hiram, her husband, appear as plaintiffs, and John N. Brownfield as defendant, was argued in the Supreme Court yesterday. In 1876 Mrs. Sykes entered suit against Brownfield to recover moneys alleged to be due her on a sale of some timber cut from lands which she owned as her separate property. The case was tried and a verdict rendered for defendant. Mrs. Sykes is not a feme sole trader, and an execution was issued, and other property was about to be sold at Sheriff's sale for costs in the case, when she petitioned the Fayette County Court to stay the proceedings against her, alleging as grounds that her separate property could not be seized and sold on such an action. The Court dismissed the petition, and she appealed to the Supreme Court, where it is argued that a married woman cannot be taken in execution only for her own debts or for such debts as she is authorized by an Act of Assembly to incur, and that a married woman cannot be held liable for costs incurred in proceedings to which her husband is a party.

POWDER MAGAZINE CASE.

Judge Trunkey also filed an opinion in the case of Robinson et al. vs. Dilworth reversing the opinion of the court below and the magazine will now remain. Mr. Dilworth's magazine is located on Lincoln avenue, two miles beyond East Liberty. The plaintiffs in the court below, filed a bill in equity to restrain him from using the magazine, claiming that it was dangerous to life and property. Two masters were appointed and finally the Common Pleas No. 2 decreed that it was a case for an injunction, being governed altogether by the opinion of the Supreme Court in Wier's appeal. The injunction, however, was not to take effect until the owner of the magazine should have had a chance to be heard on the appeal to the Supreme Court. As stated above Justice Trunkey's decision reverses the court below.

A DAMAGE SUIT.

Justice Paxson delivered the opinion in the case of the Mansfield Coal and Coke Company vs Mary McEnery et al., John McEnery was in the employ of the company, and while hauling cars over one of the company's bridges, the structure fell and caused his death. His wife and children brought suit in the Common Pleas No. 2 and recovered damages, whereupon the company carried the case to the Supreme Court. In his opinion, which is quite lengthy, Justice Paxson says: "It was undisputed on the trial that the dece

THEY STILL EXIST.

The Tilden Club Aroused to Action.

They Will Rally Around Tilden First, Last and All the Time.

A Large and Enthusiastic Meeting Held Last Night.

The Tilden Club of this city held a meeting at their rooms on Smithfield st opposite Municipal Hall, Thursday evening. Dr. E. W. Swentzel presided, and Kinsly O'Connor officiated in the capacity of Secretary. The attendance was very large and the best of feeling prevailed throughout the meeting. Quite a number of new members were admitted. Upon the call for new business Mr. J. V. Craraft submitted the following resolutions:

FOR TILDEN.

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the ability, integrity and incorruptible Democracy of Samuel J. Tilden, and do cordially reiterate our preference for him as the standard bearer of our party in the coming Presidential contest, abiding in the belief that it will require something more substantial and enduring than "tidal waves" and "Grant booms" to wipe out the National disgrace produced by the great electoral fraud of 1876, or to repress the indignation of the people against the whole tribe of its authors, aiders and abettors.

Resolved, That the members of this club take whatever active measures may be necessary to promote the success of our cause and to emphasize the sentiment that the popular will must be respected both in nominations and elections.

The resolutions were adopted midst the greatest enthusiasm.

ADDRESS OF COL. SEARIGHT.

Col. Scaright was next called upon for a speech and he responded by stating: There is nothing in the result of recent elections to cause despondency in the hearts of Democrats. There was no vote out. In Allegheny county the whole vote did not exceed the actual Republican vote in closely contested elections. In Fayette county not more than half the Democratic vote was out, and so it was all over the State. The inclemency of the weather was one great cause of the falling off of the vote. It was a mistake to change the time of holding the election from October to November. The people have no opportunity to attend meetings in the late fall, and on election day, when snow storms are prevailing, poor people think more of providing against the exigencies of winter than of going to the polls. In the rural districts voters are required to travel from four to ten miles to reach their polling places.

Another mistake, our Constitutional Convention made was in fixing the election of county officers all on one day. The old method of electing one County Commissioner and one County Auditor every year, was greatly better than the present plan. It gave the people two experienced officers all the time. The principles of the Democratic party are immortal, and in a Presidential contest the people will turn out to defend them. Next year Fayette county will give a majority of 1,500. I am an humble follower of Democratic principles. I do not profess to be a leader. I go where Democratic principles lead the way. When they cease to lead I cease to follow. Seymour is a great and good man, and I believe can be elected. He can carry New York, Indiana, New Jersey, California and Connecticut, and enough with the South to elect, with many votes to spare. I also believe that Tilden can be elected. He is a pure statesman, and has a strong hold on the Democratic masses. He was fairly elected in 1876, and was defrauded out of his seat by the machinations of political tricksters. The people desire an opportunity to right that great wrong. Grant has been out in Chicago talking up the Constitution in the presence of Joseph M. Carson and others. He has been informed that our Union is a nation. The long cued Emperor of Japan told him so. If this is true, it only shows what a great fool Jefferson was.

Colonel Searight spoke with great earnestness, and was loudly applauded by the large gathering.

REMARKS BY COLONEL DUFF.

Col. J. K. P. Duff was next espied, and was brought to the front by loud calls for a speech. He said light and darkness chase each other around the world and that now the clouds and shadows have fallen on us, but the light is following close, and the genial sun of Democracy will soon come round to dispel the darkness. Not many years ago every Radical sheet and every Radical orator all over the country threw at Democrats Tammany and its corruptions; but within the ranks of the party arose a man who scourged Tammany and imprisoned and exiled its leaders, and gave the Democratic party purity and success. Now some, to be avenged, have joined hands with the Republicans to overthrow one of the purest and best men of the many great and pure men who have been Governors of the Empire State, and put in his place a man so corrupt that even the Great Fraud himself turned him out of a Federal office. Retribution follows crime, and the great people will avenge the fraud of 1876 and the crime of John Kelly in joining the Republicans to overthrow men of ability, honesty and purity.

During his remarks, which were delivered with his characteristic earnestness, he was frequently interrupted with applause given with a will.

DECLARE THEMSELVES FOR TILDEN.

Mr. Craraft was next called upon, but he had nothing to say and called upon Hon. Peter Zern.

Hon. Peter Zern was also outspoken for Tilden, and thought we ought to get back to the traditions of the fathers of the Democratic party. We had been worshiping false gods and making concessions to the soft money proclivities of the Nationals. This gave rise, said the speaker, to discussions and feuds within the party, and tended to obstruct and divide those who had always worshipped at the altars of Jefferson. If, hereafter, there is any dirty linen to wash, it must be done outside of party organization.

J. B. Larkin was next called on, and said that he had nothing to say that he had not already said. He was for Tilden first, last and always, and in that connection he was glad to see so many of the same opinion, and to notice the continued prosperity of the club. We are actuated now by exactly the same motives and the same impulses which actuated the closing sentence of our letter to Samuel J. Tilden during last March, "We desire the perpetuation of the club until the living subjects of the infamous fraud of 1876 have occupied and honored the positions then assigned them by the ballots of a sovereign people."

Mr. Peter Foley in response to repeated calls said he was for Samuel J. Tilden for President first, last and all the time. He would vote for no one but Tilden.

Tim O'Leary, who was brought to his feet by the enthusiastic throng, said, "I pledge myself for Samuel J. Tilden first, last and all the time."

'Squire Cassiday also declared himself in favor of Tilden.

On motion of Colonel Duff a committee of three was appointed to confer with the Chairman of the County Committee in regard to financial matters.

Mr. Carr moved that a committee of ten be appointed to make arrangements for attending the National Convention. The motion prevailed, and there being no further business the club adjourned, the members being in the best of spirits over the successful meeting.

Roland for an Oliver.

Father Scully, whose course on the school question is attracting much attention in Eastern Massachusetts, was chaplain of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment in the civil war. He was especially opposed to gambling. One day half a dozen of the officers were having a game of poker, and as the stake amounted to $9 75 there was considerable excitement as to the winner. Just as the question was decided Father Scully sprang in under the tent flap, grabbed the stakes and put them in his breast pocket, with the remark, "There it is, and there it will stay!" No remonstrance was offered, and he walked off with the currency. In a little while pay-day came round; and the usual collection was taken up for the chaplain. Father Scully was soon informed of the amount, and so in his tent waiting for it to be brought to him. In a short time the officer who had taken the collection—and he was one of those who had been disturbed at the game a few days before—approached with the money, which he handed over. The chaplain counted it and then turned sharply on the messenger with the question, "Where's the other $9 75?" The officer had been waiting for this moment of triumph, and drawing himself up he slapped his hand on the breast of his coat and answered, "There it is, and there it 'll stay; that was my pot you took."

WASHINGTON.

Arrangements for Taking the Next Census Nearly Completed.

SALARY PAYMENTS IN GOLD AND SILVER.

WASHINGTON, November 15.—Treasurer Gilfillan reports an increased demand for standard silver dollars. For the past six weeks the output has exceeded the coinage. The policy of paying ten per cent. of salary in silver is continued. To-day being semi-monthly pay day in the Treasury, the employes were paid almost entirely in gold. This will be continued as long as the accumulation of gold in the Treasury exceeds the demand for it.

EUGENE HALE'S PROSPECTIVE BURDENS.

Friends of Eugene Hale say that this rising young Maine statesman will retire from politics to look after the large estate left by the late Senator Chandler. Mrs. Hale is the Senator's only child, and it will require an active man to look after the estate, which is valued at over two millions of dollars.

THE SUBSIDY ELEMENT IN CONGRESS.

The friends of the Roach subsidy and of other schemes to take public money to foster private interests must be the most hopeful of people if they really have any expectation of securing any aid from Congress at the next session. The Roach subsidy was carried to the Senate of the Forty-fifth Congress by the votes of carpet-baggers. The carpet-baggers, with one exception, have all gone. Several Senators not carpet-baggers who voted for the subsidy are also no longer members of the Senate, and it is known that they have been succeeded in some instances by anti-subsidy men. In the present House there are more than ninety members who, as Representatives in the Forty-fifth Congress, voted for the very strong anti-subsidy resolution of Mr. Baker. Of the new members, at least one-half are believed certainly to be opposed to subsidies. Now that the Texas Pacific Company intends to plead no more for Government aid, the interest of many of the Southern Representatives in subsidies has measurably abated. Those who are well acquainted with the personnel of the House are satisfied that a majority cannot be obtained for any subsidy scheme, and the same opinion, with little less confidence, is felt as to the Senate. The recommendations of the Postmaster General will not weigh a feather. The people who are laying stress upon this apparently forget that the Postmaster General has twice before made recommendations in their favor.

OPINION IN THE JETTY CASE.

Attorney General Devens has delivered a remarkable opinion in the Cabinet on the Eads jetties. The act under which the jetties were constructed provided that Eads should receive $100,000 per year, in quarterly payments, as long as he kept a channel of twenty-six feet through the South Pass of the Mississippi river, such sum being thought reasonable compensation to him for maintaining such a channel. The first quarterly payment was due October 1, but the Engineer Inspectors reported that the twenty-six feet channel was not kept through the three months, but that for twenty days the channel was much shallower. The Secretary of War decided that as the channel was not maintained for ninety consecutive days Eads was not entitled to his money, as the law intended this appropriation to be a contract with Eads to maintain a perpetual channel, and that, failing to maintain a perpetual channel, he forfeited his claim upon the Government. But the matter was referred to the Attorney General, who has been meditating upon it for several days, and who has decided that Eads was entitled to $25,000 for every ninety days he kept that channel open, no matter whether they were consecutive days or not, and $100,000 for every three hundred and sixty-five days the channel is kept open, no matter whether these days extended over one year or more. Under this decision Eads could be paid even if the channel was not kept open one day in a week. A member of the Cabinet remarked that this opinion would not hold in court, but it simplified matters wonderfully.

THE NEXT CENSUS.

The cost of taking the next census is estimated by the Superintendent at $3,000,000, and that for a short time it will give employment to twenty thousand persons.

The formation of Supervisors Districts, under provisions of the Census act of March 3d, 1879, has been completed by Superintendent Walker, except in regard to the States of Massachusetts and California. The appointments of Supervisors must be made in each instance by selection from applicants residing within the boundaries of the respective districts. These offices will practically control the thousands of local appointments necessary for the work of taking the census, and are to be filled by the 1st of January.

The following are the formation of districts for the States named:

Pennsylvania, ten districts. First district—Philadelphia. Philadelphia county. Second district—Chester, Delaware and Lancaster counties. Third district—Berks, Dauphin, Lebanon, Northumberland and Schuylkill counties. Fourth district—Bucks, Carbon, Lehigh, Montgomery and Northampton counties. Fifth district—Columbia, Luckawanna, Luzerne, Monroe, Montour, Pike, Sullivan, Wayne and Wyoming counties. Sixth district—Bradford, Cameron, Lycoming, McKean, Potter, Susquehanna and Tioga counties. Seventh district—Adams, Centre, Clearfield, Clinton, Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Juniata, Mifflin, Perry, Snyder, Union and York counties. Eighth district—Bedford, Blair, Cambria, Fayette, Greene, Indiana, Somerset and Westmoreland counties. Ninth district—Allegheny, Beaver, Lawrence and Washington counties. Tenth district—Armstrong, Butler, Clarion, Crawford, Elk, Erie, Forest, Jefferson, Mercer, Venango and Warren counties.

GOVERNOR HENDRICKS TALKS.

To-night's *Star* says a gentleman now in this city who last week talked freely with Governor Hendricks of Indiana, says that the latter frankly indulged in the comment that Tilden was a trickster and a fraud, and said a good many other things equally as uncomplimentary. "Indeed," said the gentleman who had the conversation with him, "I was surprised that Hendricks talked as plainly about Tilden as he did."

SPEAKER RANDALL AND GEN. THOMAS

Among other notables invited to be present at the Thomas Statue ceremonies is Speaker Randall. His invitation, however, is somewhat different from the others inasmuch as it states that he is invited not because of his being one of the highest officials of the country, but because Mr. Randall—while serving as a private soldier in the first city troops of Philadelphia, then in the Thomas brigade—was about the first man in the country to recognize in General Thomas a man of commanding military genius, and recommended him to the Secretary of War for promotion.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Speculations at Utica of His Possible Candidacy.

[Utica Special to World.]

Now for the Democrats—for, as everybody knows, this is a great centre of Democracy, where the Seymours, Kernans, and other renowned chieftains hold forth. Here, too, once lived the McQuades, but as a power they are as dead as Julius Cæsar. The Utica Democracy propose the name of Horatio Seymour for President, but only on condition that he is made the unanimous choice of the party. I remember that some months ago at a social gathering I said to Mrs. Roscoe Conkling (who is a sister of Horatio Seymour), "I have been talking with the Governor, and never have enjoyed myself more." "Yes," said she, "my brother is just the best man in this world." "Without exception, Mrs. Conkling?" "I make no exception," was the reply; "my brother is just the best man living." Such, too, is the universal opinion in Utica among both Republicans and Democrats.

As the *World* knows, Mr. Seymour has absolutely declined to be a candidate for the Presidency, and is perfectly honest in his declination. He means it when he says he does not want the office and could not think of accepting a nomination. But could he refuse an unanimous choice by acclamation, especially if his friends should promise to take the burden of the canvass off his shoulders and relieve him of the annoyance of personal interviews and correspondence? The feeling here among Mr. Seymour's friends is that he can sweep the State by 100,000 majority next year; that his nomination is the one nomination that would make New York secure beyond a peradventure, and that under these circumstances it would be unwise and unpatriotic in Mr. Seymour to refuse the use of his name to a convention that should nominate him by acclamation.

Mr. Seymour's health is good, though he is not able to bear the strain of former years. His eye is as keen as ever, his voice as strong, his form as erect as thirty years ago, and in appearance he bids fair to outlive several Presidential terms. What he most fears is the strain of canvass and its consequent strain of office-seeking drudgery. Personally he would prefer to pass the remainder of his days in the quiet seclusion of his beautiful farm on the Deerfield hills, but no one ever knew Horatio Seymour to turn a deaf ear to the summons of patriotic duty. Fate, the people of Utica think, points him out as the modern Cincinnatus who alone can save the nation from the perils that threaten it, and that to him the eyes of all conservative patriots will turn. Perhaps if Roscoe Conkling's eyes do but turn homeward and rest upon his brother-in-law he may find his question answered—The question of "what he will do with his victory."

A FAMILY POISONED.

Ten Persons Poisoned by Eating Hogshead Cheese.

A rumor was current on the streets of Lawrenceville on Saturday, that a whole family had been poisoned, and that they were all lying at the point of death. A Post reporter proceeded to investigate the matter, and he succeeded in obtaining the following particulars: On Friday last Mr. P. G. Lauer, who lives on Forty-fourth street, a short distance above Butler, purchased at J. A. Dietz, grocery store, two pounds of hogshead cheese and took it home for dinner. The entire family ate some of it. On Friday evening one of the children became very ill, then the father and mother and by Saturday morning the seven children, Mr. and Mrs. Lauer, and a servant girl were all in bed. Dr. Emery was at once called in. At first he pronounced it a serious case, but after antidotes had been administered the sufferers rested somewhat easier. The doctor is of the opinion that Mr. Lauer and his family were affected by the trychinae of pork, which sometimes is found in hogshead cheese, but says that they will all recover. He expects two of the children to be able to be out to-day. The scribe then made inquiries in regard to the article which had done the mischief and ascertained that it was from a head weighing fifteen pounds, all of which had subsequently been sold. One would naturally suppose that other people eating from the same dish would also be affected, but such was not the case. The remainder of the cheese was divided among about a dozen other families, and not one person who ate of it took sick. Evidently Mr. Lauer got the bad portion of it. However, the case is not near as serious as was first reported, and all the members of the family will be out again in a few days. Mr. Lauer is a Market street business man.

Sight Restored After Severe Burn.

Mr. M. Lisk, a steel worker, who lives on Harrison, between Forty-ninth and Fiftieth streets, was very severely burned in one of his eyes in August last. Though under treatment he continued to get worse until he had despaired of saving his eye. In this condition, two weeks after the injury, he was taken to Dr. Sadler's Infirmary, No. 256 Penn avenue, where he remained two weeks, with the result of saving both the eye and sight.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the time goes by—
Short if you sing through it, long if you sigh:
Little by little—an hour a day,
Gone with the years that have vanished away;
Little by little the race is run,
Trouble and waiting and toil are done.

Little by little the skies grow clear;
Little by little the sun comes near;
Little by little the days smile out
Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt;
Little by little the seed we sow
Into a beautiful yield will grow.

Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battle of Right or Wrong;
Little by little the Wrong gives way,
Little by little the Right has sway;
Little by little all jarring souls
Struggle up near the shining goals,

Little by little the good in men
Blossoms to beauty for human ken;
Little by little the angels see
Prophecies better of good to be;
Little by little the God of all
Lifts the world nearer the pleading call.

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Men's heavy boots	$1 75 and	2 00
Farmers' heavy kip boots	$2 25 and	2 50
" fine fresh kip boots		2 75
Gents' fine calf boots	$2 25 and	3 00
" heavy calf top sole boots	$2 50 and	3 50
" calf sewed 3-sole boots, 6 to 12		3 50
" German calf sewed and peg boots		3 50
Men's heavy working shoes	$1 00 and	1 25
" small nail and hob nail shoes	$1 25

BAYARD AGAIN.

He Gives His Opinions on Current Politics,

And Talks Frankly About His Own Candidacy.

An Eloquent Extract from His Wilmington Speech.

[Interview with Senator Bayard in New York World.]

"Senator, suppose you were called upon to permit the use of your name as a candidate before the next National Convention, what would you say?"

"What I said when the question was put to me previous to the last convention. I said then my to friends: 'It is all important to carry New York in this campaign. If you believe that I can carry the State of New York more certainly than any other who may be named, you may use my name of course, but it is your duty to go for the man who is, in your judgment strongest in that State,' that," added the Senator, "is my position to-day. The Convention of 1876 chose Mr. Tilden, and Mr. Tilden, despite all the prejudices against him, did carry the State of New York and was elected President of the United States. At the convention, if my friends should think that with me they are more likely to achieve success than with any other man, I ought not to refuse and will not refuse to be a candidate. I have never sought office and never shall; neither have I affected to decline office. I have never spent any money to obtain office. I never shall. I think I may say without vanity that I have the confidence of my people, Republicans ae well as Democrats. I know that men of my own party from whom I have differed in view have given me credit for acting according to my honest conviction of what was right, with no bias in favor of any section. I have tried to take the broad ground that the good of the whole country must be studied and not the interest of any particular locality."

"Senator, do you think it will be possible for any Democratic candidate to carry New York again? Will not the Republican Executive and Legislature of that State at its next session change its law so as to elect by its own vote the Presidential electors?"

"It would be in exact accordance with the spirit and the method of the Republican machine, if it did anything, for the good of the party is made the cover of all sorts of legislative action. They have threatened with the bugbear of the 'solid South,' and the people, fearful for their pecuniary interests, have condoned much that they disapprove of. When a choice of two evils is presented they choose that which they consider the least."

"Is John Sherman entitled to the credit he claims for the resumption of specie payments?"

"John Sherman," said Senator Bayard, decidedly, "has been on all sides of the financial question. At one time he was one of the strongest advocates of greenbackism. He was overborne in the convention of his own State, sent to the Senate and forced to introduce the bill for resumption against his own judgment. When he was asked what it meant he could not or would not tell. We offered to accept it if he would let me add one single word. That was all; only one word, that the notes should be destroyed, burned; I did not care what the word was, provided the greenbacks should not again be issued. But no! Mr. Sherman would not consent to that. There must be enough greenbacks to 'meet the wants of the country,' he said, which is only another name for 'meet the wants and necessities of the party.' Mr. Sherman, in my judgment, is not entitled to the credit of resumption. It has come about really from causes which could not even have been anticipated when the bill was first introduced. There is a measure now before Congress called the Warner Silver bill, which I opposed. What was the result? As soon as it was known that I was opposed to it the Democrats of the House came over to the Senate, and the first thing I knew there was a motion that the committee be discharged from the further consideration of the bill and that the Senate proceed to act upon it. This was a legislative discourtesy, and I at once resigned my position as chairman of that committee. I could not do otherwise: there was something due to the trust, to the position, and I could not with any self-respect hold it while so pressed. They eventually receded from their position and, of course, I withdrew my resignation."

"What advice would you give to the Democracy of New York as to conciliation?"

"How can I say anything about that? I don't even know what the result is in that State as yet, and it would be premature if it were not presumptous in me to express any opinion or offer advice. There are differences in our party, unfortunately, and there are differences in the Republican party. But they work differently. I cannot understand how men with self-respect can say the things of each other which the Republican leaders have said, and then when the day of election comes, march up to th polls and vote harmoniously. They say that there is a principle involved, but what is that principle if not merely the good of the party? Here was the Administration openly defied by Mr. Conkling and those who acted with him, and yet in the late election in New York, Mr. Sherman and Mr. Evarts and the rest went to the spot and advocated Mr. Cornell's election. We have no such spirit of self-sacrifice, it seems to me, in our ranks."

"You will continue the fight in the Senate against the use of bayonets at the polls and for the abolition of the Davenport laws?"

"Most certainly; this idea that the Government ought to see to it that every man votes as he wishes simply and really means that men shall vote for the party, and shall not, so far as can be prevented, vote against it. The Republicans may disguise it as they choose; that is the general meaning of it, and it has no other. There is an end of free voting, if the party in power—I care not whether they be Democrats or Republicans—can use the army in the control of the elections. We all know that there is some fraudulent voting, and that some men are elected to Congress who have no right to be there, but the moment you try to prevent that by force, then you introduce the Mexican system at once and the party which can control the army can carry the election in its favor. The strength of this Government is in the public sentiment which backs it, and if that is opposed to fraudulent voting, there will not be much of it done. As soon as you try to carry measures through forcibly that moment you destroy all freedom. If the result does not please us, we must not try to alter it except in the peaceable manner provided for by the laws. That was my opinion at the last Presidential election. The resort to force, even to carry out what we thought was the fairly expressed popular will, would have been fraught with greater evil than the wrong it was designed to cure. It is said that that was an extraordinary emergency and would probably never occur again, and it is to be devoutly hoped that it may not."

KENTUCKY HORROR.

Jas. P. Ferguson Shoots the Alleged Seducer of His Sister.

HOPKINSVILLE, November 14.—James P. Ferguson of this county, shot and killed J. H. Coombs on Main street, Hopkinsville, last evening at twenty minutes past six o'clock. Ferguson came into town to persuade Coombs to marry his sister, Emma Ferguson, whom the latter had seduced. Coombs declared that he would not comply with his promise of marriage, and Ferguson went to a gun store, bought a double-barrel shot gun, put twelve buckshot in each barrel, and proceeded at once to Coombs' store. Finding him in front of the door, without saying a word he fired, emptying the contents of one barrel into Coombs' right arm and side. He fired again, the second shot taking effect in the back of the head, killing him instantly. Ferguson surrendered himself to an officer and was lodged in jail. In conversation he said that he did not regret the deed, and was perfectly cool and self-possessed.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE.

The Returns From all Counties as Reported at Harrisburg.

The following are the official returns from all counties of the State, as received at the Secretary's office in Harrisburg:

	Butler, R.....	Barr, D.....	Sutton, N.....	Richardson, P
Adams	2375	2578	118	....
Allegheny	17913	11190	1435	78
Armstrong	3752	3097	652	....
Beaver	3367	2105	137	13
Bedford	2073	2095	60	2
Berks	4932	8025	260	4
Blair	3922	3136	273	51
Bradford	4588	2140	424	210
Bucks	6626	6243	.....	28
Butler	2466	2109	252	5
Cambria	2514	3117	319	22
Cameron	427	352	19	....
Carbon	1926	2333	180	67
Centre	1776	2710	299	61
Chester	6623	3388	72	251
Clarion	1939	3039	247	4
Clearfield	1372	2494	427	....
Clinton	1327	1889	61	66
Columbia	1160	2441	378	210
Crawford	3606	2011	1840	27
Cumberland	3813	4407	118	32
Dauphin	5138	3216	300	32
Delaware	3162	1687	35	49
Elk	396	881	149	....
Erie	5281	3244	738	1
Fayette	2594	2949	345	6
Forest	270	199	290	2
Franklin	3256	2768	6	20
Fulton	592	829	....	5
Greene	1382	2378	54	10
Huntingdon	2098	1478	284	3
Indiana	2722	808	1708	....
Jefferson	1821	1576	165	1
Juniata	1466	1734	184	....
Lackawanna	5364	3613	1619	140
Lancaster	11705	5303	48	102
Lawrence	2803	1251	188	107
Lebanon	3655	2167	23	40
Lehigh	3407	3795	6	15
Luzerne	7042	5735	3538	51
Lycoming	2039	2445	550	152
M'Kean	990	870	103	2
Mercer	3822	2661	465	242
Mifflin	1221	1276	10	16
Monroe	399	1371	23	6
Montgomery	6777	6830	111	19
Montour	497	987	288	14
Northampton	2601	4224	15	47
Northumberland	2593	3041	214	73
Perry	2428	2348	....	109
Philadelphia	74176	44335	299	104
Pike	240	651	....	....
Potter	739	370	239	....
Schuylkill	4036	4817	2581	64
Snyder	1406	839	40	98
Somerset	2308	1271	....	6
Sullivan	295	442	75	1
Susquehanna	3258	2157	306	66
Tioga	3720	1400	1563	103
Union	1727	1130	40	71
Venango	2579	1780	440	115
Warren	2044	935	1285	15
Washington	5274	4735	279	....
Wayne	1904	1993	206	153
Westmoreland	5099	5472	812	....
Wyoming	1072	1071	6	25
York	4458	5754	5	3
	280153	221715	27207	3219

Scattering 85.
Butler's majority over Barr, 58,438.
Butler's majority over all, 28,012.

ROMANCE AND MARRIAGE.

The Betrothal in the Criminal's Dock of a Communist.

Eight years ago, when M. Humbert, the French communist was sentenced by the Marseilles, court martial to transportation for life, a lady seized his hand as he stood at the bar, and said: "However long you may be away, I will never marry any one but you." On the 31st of October the lady was married to the amnested and returned prisoner by the Mayor of one of the suburbs of Paris. The occasion, as described by a foreign correspondent, was one of great popular interest. The Salon de Marriage at the Mayor's office was too small to hold the invited and uninvited guests, and the partition between it and the Council Chamber was removed. The bride was young, slightly built and pretty, of course, in her drsss of white satin, with white muslin veil and orange flowers accompaniment. "No queen could have returned the salutes of an applauding multitude with more grace, modesty and self-possession than she did" while leaning on the arms of her father or guardian, and threading her way through the eager crowd to the platform where sat the Mayor. "a fine portly man, with a powerful, melodious voice." On the appearance of Humbert the throng cheered again. "It is little necessary for me," said the public functionary before performing the ceremony—for the spirit of the scene was like good wine to his official views—"it is little necessary for me to remind choice spirits like you of their civic duty, for you know them well. It rejoices the heart of an old Republican like me to see you here recognizing the solemnity of the act you are about to perform as legally a civil one only. What matters it that in all probability the fair bride at least had no such idea on her head? Was there ever a bride who, at the marriage altar, knew precisely what she was covenanting to do! The multitude cried "Bravo!" and, being a French multitude with the usual political proclivities, added, "Vive l'Amnestie!" The pair listened to the reading of the statute concerning the occasion, and then made themselves one by signing their names in the register. What more natural than another little speech from the portly and melodious Mayor! "I have immense satisfaction," he exclaimed, "in publicly congratulating and wishing you all happiness;"—the audience evidently were in sympathy with the sentiment;—"you, sir," he proceeded, "after the severe trials you have gone through; and you, madam, a modern Cornelia, who now realizes the reward of your heroic patience." Not a smile disturbed the felicitous reference to the Roman matron who had twelve children, and positively refused to marry again. The only reference was an appropriate volley of cries of "Vive l' Amnestie!" "And now," resumed the Mayor, with hospitality in every feature, "to recieve the compliments of your many friends I recommend you to pass into my study, the only sacristy the mayoralty has to offer you."

They passed into it, and a prolonged handshaking followed. Everybody was happy though without "refreshments." Perhaps even the ascetic St. Jerome, in the presence of such felicity, would have abjured her favorite dogma that the duty of a truly holy man is "to cut down by the ax of V irginity the wood of Marriage. The marriages of ther amnestied communists may with safety be predicted.

A Seducer Shot.

CINCINNATI, November 14.—Charles Schurer was shot and instantly killed at his boarding house in Newport, Ky., this morning, by Miss Anna Hoff. She called on him, accompanied by her brother, and demanded that he fulfill his promise to marry her. He contemptuously refused, and she fired the pistol which she held under her shawl, and he fell dead. Miss Hoff gave herself up. She says he ruined her under promise of marriage, and she does not regret her act. Schurer was a saloonkeeper in Cincinnati.

THE BABIES.

Mark Twain at the Grant Jamboree.

His Most Eloquent Discourse on Babies.

[Chicago Special.]

The following is Mark Twain's response to the toast "Babies," which was the humorous event of the occasion. The fifteenth and last regular toast was "The Babies—As they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities;" and to this Samuel L. Clemens responded. He said:

I like that. We have not all had the good fortune to be ladies. We have not all been Generals, or poets or statesmen, but when the toast works down to the babies, we stand on common ground [laughter] for we have all been babies. [Renewed laughter.] It is a shame that for a thousand years the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby [laughter] as if he didn't amount to anything. [Laughter.] If you will stop and think a minute; if you will go back fifty or one hundred years to your early married life [laughter] and recontemplate your first baby, you will remember that he amounted to a good deal, and even something over. [Roars.] You soldiers all know that when the little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation. [Laughter.] He took entire command. You became his lackey; his mere body-servant [laughter], and you had to stand around, too. [Renewed laughter.] He was not a commander who made allowances for time, distance, weather or anything else. [Convulsive screams.] You had to execute his order whether it was possible or not [roars] and there was only one form of marching in his manual of tactics, and that was the double quick. [Shouts.] He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect [laughter], and the bravest of you didn't dare to say a word. [Great laughter.] You could face the death storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow, but when he clawed your whiskers and pulled your hair and twisted your nose, you had to take it. [Roars.] When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears you set your faces toward the batteries and advanced with steady tread, but when he turned on the terrors of his war-whoop [laughter] you advanced in the other direction, and mighty glad of the chance, too. [Renewed laughter]. When he called for soothing syrup did you venture to throw out any side remarks about certain services being unbecoming an officer and a gentleman? [Boisterous laughter.] No, you got up and got it. [Great laughter.] When he ordered his "pap bottle," and it was not warm, did you talk back? [Laughter.] Not you. [Renewed laughter.] You went to work and warmed it. [Shouts.] You even descended so far in your mental office as to take a suck at that warm, insipid stuff [laughter], just to see if it was right, three parts water to one of milk [tumultuous laughter], a touch of sugar to modify the colic [laughter], and a drop of peppermint to kill those immortal hiccoughs. [Roars.] I can taste that stuff. [Laughter.] And how many things you learned as you went along. Sentimental young folks still take stock in that beautiful old saying, that when the baby smiles it is because the angels are whispering to him. Very pretty, but too thin; simply wind on the stomach, my friends. [Shouts.] If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour, two o'clock in the morning [laughter], didn't you rise up promptly and remark, with a mental addition, which would not improve a Sunday School book much [laughter], that that was the very thing you were about to propose yourself. [Great roars.] "Oh, you were under good discipline [laughter], and as you went pattering up and down the room in an undress uniform [laughter] you not only prattled undignified baby-talk, but even tuned up your martial voices and tried to lung "Rock-a-by, Baby, in the tree-top," for instance. [Great laughter.] What a spectacle for an army of the Tennessee! [laughter] and what an affliction for the neighbors, too, for it is not every body within a mile around that likes military music at three o'clock in the morning. [Laughter.] And when you had been keeping this sort of thing up two or three hours, and your little velvet head intimated that nothing suited him like exercise and noise [laughter—"Go on"], what did you do? You simply went on until you dropped in the last ditch. [Laughter.] The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why, the baby is just a house and front yard full by itself. [Laughter.] One baby can furnish more business than you and your whole Interior Department can attend to. [Laughter.] He is enterprising, irrepressible, brim full of lawless activities. [Laughter.] Do what you please, you can't make him stay on the Reservation. [Great shouts.] Sufficient unto the day is one lately. [Laughter.] As long as you are in your right mind, don't you ever pray for twins. [Laughter.] Mr. Clemens is the father of a pair. Twins amount to a permanent riot [laughter], and there ain't any real difference between triplets and an insurrection. [Uproarious shouts.] Yes, it was high time for a toast to the masses to recognize the importance of the babies. [Laughter.] Think what is in store for the present crop, fifty years from now. We shall all be dead, I trust [laughter], and then this flag, if it still survives, and let us hope it may, will be floating over a Republic numbering 200,000,000 souls, according to the settled laws of our increase. Our present schooner of State [laughter] will have grown into a political leviathan—a Great Eastern. The cradled babies of to-day will be on deck—let them be well trained, for we are going to leave a big contract on their hands. [Laughter.] Among the three or four million cradles now rocking in the land are some which this nation would preserve for ages as sacred things, if we could know which ones they are. In one of these cradles the unconscious Farragut of the future is at this moment teething. [Laughter.] Think of it and, putting in a word of dead earnest, inarticulated, but perfectly justifiable, profanity over it, too. [Laughter.] In another the future-renowned astronomer is blinking at the shining, milky way with but a liquid interest—poor little chap—and wondering what has become of that other one they call the wet nurse. [Laughter.] In another the future great historian is lying, and doubtless will continue to lie [Laughter] until his earthly mission is ended. In another the future President is busying himself with no profounder problem of State than what the mischief has become of his hair so early, [Laughter] and in a mighty array of other cradles there are now some sixty thousand future office seekers getting ready to furnish him occasion to grapple with that same old problem a second time; and in still one more cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious Commander-in-Chief of the American armies is so little burdened with his approaching grandeurs and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind at this moment to trying to find out some way to get his big toe into his mouth, [Laughter] an achievement which, meaning no disrespect, the illustrious guest of this evening turned his attention to some fifty-six years ago, and if the child is but a prophecy of the man there are mighty few who will doubt that he succeeded. [Laughter and applause.]

ST. LOUIS.

A Big Operation of Jay Gould's—Bayard Boom in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, November 15.—St. Louis was all agog to-day, owing to a rumor that Commodore Harrison, President and chief owner of the Missouri Pacific railroad, had deposited in a New York bank Jay Gould's check for $3,800,000. There was only one inference from this fact, and that was that the great Gould had bought another of the greatest roads which center here. Inquiry among officers at this end of the line went to show that this inference was a correct one, for Oliver Garrison, Vice President of the road, acknowledged that he had received a telegram calling him to New York at once, and that Jay Gould was a purchaser. Just what this new investment of Gould's means is a most interesting conundrum here, which none are able to solve. His purchase of the Wabash & St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern gave him a through route from seaboard to seaboard, and it can only be judged that this new purchase simply means that he considers the road a good investment independent of the connections it affords. The road was projected in 1848, was begun in 1850, was completed to Jefferson City in 1856, and was completed to Kansas City in 1865. The great Gasconade disaster made its opening memorable. It was originally a broad-gauge, but in 1869 was changed to standard. With its two branches it is 353 miles long, and it has 127 miles of leased lines. Commodore Garrison bought his controlling interest at a sale in 1877, securing $2,000,000 second mortgage bonds for $1,000,000, and it is now stated on very good authority thrt, by his sale to Gould, he has netted the fabulous sum of $2,000,000 clear money. There is no doubt that the road is paying splendidly.

BAYARD'S BOOM.

A series of interviews was published in the *Post-Dispatch* this afternoon, the evident purpose of which was to strengthen the Bayard boom. Dr. Pretorius, editor of the Westliche *Post*, in which Secretary Schurz has so long held an interest, declares that the Germans will not vote for Grant, and that Bayard is the most popular man that can be offered them. Dr. Preuss of the *Amerika*, Carl Daenzer of the *Anzeiger*, and Albert Currlin of the Socialistic organ, all declare in favor of Bayard, and assert that only one Democratic paper in the country regards him with disfavor, that being at Buffalo. Senator Henderson gives a talk which is in accord with all his previous utterances against Grant, and says a good word for Bayard.

THE GALLOWS.

Execution of the Life Insurance Murderers at Lebanon, Pa.

A Boy of Twenty Hanged for the Murder of a Girl of Fifteen.

THE LIFE INSURANCE MURDER.

LEBANON, PA., November 14—Charles Drews and Franklin Stichler were hanged to-day for the murder of Joseph Raber at Indiantown Gap, on the 7th of December last. Drews, according to a previously announced intention, remained awake last night and ate only a light breakfast. Stichler slept six hours and ate a very hearty breakfast.

The men seemed indifferent to their situation until the Colonel of the Ninety-third Pennsylvania Volunteers called upon Drews, who burst into tears as he spoke of the war, and of carrying the colors of the regiment in battle. When the men reached the gallows, prayer was offered by the clergymen and a hymn sung, in which the prisoners joined.

At 11:03 they were manacled and strapped. After the white caps were pulled over their faces, and just before the drop fell, both men trembled perceptibly, Stichler in particular, and Drews' voice was heard remarking in German to Stichler, "Frank, now we go to heaven." Immediately after this the Sheriff touched the spring. The large cross piece fell to the ground, but both men remained trembling on the gallows. They were evidently additionally distressed by being ignorant of the cause of the delay. Both their bodies shook violently. The mishap in the work of the drop, however, did not cause more than a delay of one minute, and at eight minutes past eleven the drop fell, their bodies having a fall of about three feet.

Their struggles were not violent, and both seemed to die easily, although directly after the drop fell Stichler's body moved convulsively. The doctors pronounced the cause of Stichler's death to be strangulation. Drews' neck was broken. The bodies were placed in coffins and taken away from the prison, followed by an immense crowd.

The men hanged are two of the six tried and convicted of the murder of old Raber, upon whose life they had taken out insurance policies. Zechman, one of the six, was acquitted yesterday on his second trial. Wise, who confessed first, has never been sentenced. Hummel and Brandt have their cases before the Supreme Court, and Drews and Stichler are the only ones yet brought to the scaffold.

IN COOPERTOWN, NEW YORK.

COOPERTOWN, November 14.—M. A. Buell, aged twenty, was hanged to-day for the murder, on the 25th day of last June, Catharine Mary Richards, aged fifteen. The execution took place in the jail yard. Buell was very weak and was supported on the way to the gallows, where, being pinioned and the cap placed on his head and the rope around his neck, the Sheriff asked Buell if he had anything to say. He anrwered "no." The rope, holding a weight, was cut, and Buell shot into the air. He remained suspended 13½ minutes when the physicians pronounced him dead from strangulation. Wednesday Sheriff Clark informed Buell that he was about to commence the erection of the gallows just beneath Buell's cell windows, and wanted to know if he did not wish his quarters changed. Buell replied to the Sheriff, "Do as you like; I don't care."

THE PRESIDENCY.

Seymour Peremptorily Declines to be a Candidate.

NEW YORK, November 16.—A letter from Syracuse to the *Herald* says, efforts are being made with prospects of success to harmonize conflicting elements of the Democratic party of this State having the endorsement of Senator Kernan, Judge Comstock, Judge Pratt and ex-Senator Raines who have held a conference upon the subject. A conference of all the leading Democrats of the State to take action in the matter is to be called at Utica.

Governor Seymour was approached and he reiterated in the most emphatic terms his firm decision not to consent, under any circumstances, to become the Presidential candidate. When asked if he would not consent to accept the nomination, even to save the Democratic party, he said that there were plenty of able and available candidates.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife, who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul. 44

GENERAL MILES, the Indian fighter, has recovered $10,977 insurance in a St. Louis court on his own baggage and that of nine of his officers, which was sunk in the Missouri River in May, when the steamer Cameron struck a snag.

GENERAL HANCOCK.

The Priest Who Shrived Mrs. Surratt Bears Witness to His Just and Gentle Bearing.

A Wicked Invention Blown to the Winds by a Dozen Honest Words.

[N. Y. World.]

WASHINGTON, November 13.—The mention of General Hancock's name in connection with the Presidential nomination has led, as his friends supposed it would lead, to spiteful outcroppings over the hanging of Mrs. Surratt, an affair which his official position just after the war compelled him to direct. A few days ago in the Indianapolis *Journal* an interview was printed about General Hancock, of which the following is part:

"The Democrats can't nominate General Hancock," said a Catholic priest to me the other day, in response to my expression of opinion.

"Why not?" I asked.

"Because," he said with much feeling, "he hanged Mrs. Surratt without cause and persecuted her for her religion."

"I don't see how he hanged her," said I, "more than General Holt, who was Judge Advocate, or Stanton, who was Secretary of War, or Andy Johnson, who was President."

"Hancock," exclaimed the priest, "had her immediate custody, and he absolutely refused to let her see her clergyman, or any clergyman of her Church, after she was sentenced. He did all he could to send the woman to ——1; but no doubt her earnest request for clergy was passed to her credit in the books beyond the sky."

"I never heard of that," I said.

"Well, Catholics have," said the priest, "and if Hancock should arise and have the impudence to ask for Catholic votes, they would bury him under their indignation."

The above extract appeared in the *Post* of this city this morning. The reporter of the *World* called on Rev. Father Walter of St. Patrick's Church, with the interview. He was Mrs. Surratt's adviser, and he it was whom General Hancock was credited with having insulted. Father Walter is a tall, square shouldered man, with enough fire in his face and vigor in his movements to make one almost wish that he and General Hancock could put on the gloves together, they are so nearly matched.

"I am glad you came," he said, "for this isn't the first of these flings at General Hancock. I have blamed myself often for not declaring the truth in the matter, for I am the only one that should tell it, so far as it concerns myself. Yet, being a priest, I have felt bound to hold my peace. Besides so far no tangible harm has resulted from silence. For some weeks though I have seen that circumstances might arise which should change my determination; this attack seems to call for the kind of response that will make such objections to General Hancock impossible in the future. That is what I said to-day to Bishop Kean, of Richmond, when I informed him that I had decided to brand all such stories as false over my own signature."

"Would you object to doing it now?" the reporter asked.

"Not at all," Father Walter replied, and seating himself at the table he wrote the denial:

Truth and justice compel me to deny the statement with reference to General Hancock's participation in the execution of Mrs. Surratt, which appeared in the Washington *Post* of this morning. I attended Mrs. Surratt on that occasion and met with no interference on the part of General Hancock. General Hancock had great sympathy for this unfortunate lady and waited until the last moment, hoping for a reprieve. I consider it an act of justice to General Hancock that this statement should be made.

[Signed] J. A. WALTER,
Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Washington.

"There. That is the first statement I have made for the public in all these years," Father Walter said, a trifle sadly. "I hope it may be the means of enough good to compensate for all the harm that these stories have done."

An assertion made to-day by an ex-army officer was abundantly corroborated in the War Department that so strong was General Hancock's hope for a reprieve for Mrs. Surratt that on the day of the execution he stationed relays of cavalry along the streets from the White House to the Arsenal, that no delay might ensue in communicating the fact. In the Arsenal are photographs of the scaffold at the time of the execution. They show Father Walter at Mrs. Surratt's side.

MRS. SURRATT'S EXECUTION.

[Letter in N. Y. Sun.]

General Hancock was in command of a Department of the army headquarters at Washington, at the time of the execution of Mrs. Surratt, but had no more to do with the trial and sentence and execution of that unfortunate lady than the fraudulent occupant of the White House.

Hartranft, the late Republican Governor of Pennsylvania, and at present an office-holder, I believe, and an interested supporter of the fraudulent Administration, was the hangman of that poor woman, and if the facts be true, as related at the time, of his deportment on that occasion, "his heart was in his vocation." The day before the execution of Mrs. Surratt, for the execution followed speedily her sentence, an officer of high rank in the army, on duty at the War Department, notified the Reverend gentleman (Mrs. Surratt's confessor) if he persisted in proclaiming her innocence, he would not be admitted to the prison and allowed to administer to her the last rites of the Church. If this officer is yet alive (he was a Catholic, I regret to say), he has not forgotten the rebuke the priest administered to him, as he refused to obey the behests of the War Department.

General Hancock, under orders from the War Department, refused to obey the writ of *habeas corpus* issued by that eminent jurist—who did not believe the voice of the law should be unheard among the clash of arms—Judge Andrew Wylie of the Supreme Court, District of Columbia. Had the writ been obeyed, it is thought Mrs. Surratt would have been saved, and the blackest page in American history been unwritten.

So confidently did General Hancock, as others who were informed of the efforts being made, expect a pardon or reprieve, that relays of cavalry were stationed at intervals between the White House and the place of execution. How a pardon was prevented will be told in the future.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

GENERAL HANCOCK AND MRS. SURRATT.

[Editorial in New York Sun.]

As there has already been much talk, with likelihood of much more, on the part taken by General W. S. Hancock in the execution of Mary Surratt, it is well to recall the proper historical starting points for the discussion.

Gen. Hancock is sometimes styled the hangman of Mrs. Surratt, and in a way to imply that he had coveted a hangman's duties. His actual functions are shown by the files of the War Department. In the summer of 1865 Gen. Hancock was the commanding officer of the Middle Military Division, with headquarters at Washington. On the 5th of July, in that year, he received from Assistant Adjutant General Townsend an order, recounting that a military commission had been held within the limits of his command, of which Major General David Hunter was President, and that this commission had, after trial and conviction, sentenced four persons to be hanged by the neck until dead; that the President had approved these sentences, and had directed that they should "be carried into execution by the proper military authority, under the direction of the Secretary of War, on the 7th day of July, 1865, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M. of that day." The order then proceeded as follows:

"Therefore, you are hereby commanded to cause the foregoing sentences in the cases of David E. Herold, G. A. Atzerodt, Lewis Paine and Mary E. Surrat to be duly executed, in accordance with the President's order. By command of the President.

"E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant General."

Thus it is clear that whatever Gen. Hancock did or commanded to be done was in a ministerial capacity, under an order precise as to the hours of the execution, allowing him no discretionary power to postpone it for any purpose whatever. The interposition for a postponement was of necessity referred by him to the authority that had ordered the execution.

It has also been made a subject of criticism that the actual hanging was pnt in the immediate charge of Gen. Hartranft, and that this officer's deportment indicated too strongly, as one correspondent of the *Sun* has expressed it, that "his heart was in his vocation." Here again, before generalizing on the relations of Hancock to Hartranft, it will be well to resort to the files of the War Department. On May 1, 1865, President Johnson, announcing in an order that the Attorney-General had given his opinion that the persons implicated or alleged to be implicated in the murder of Abraham Lincoln, and in the attempt to murder other officers of the Government, were subject to the jurisdiction of a military commission, directed such a commission to meet, and then proceeded as follows:

"That Brevet Major-General Hartranft be assigned to duty as Special Provost-Marshal-General, for the purpose of said trial and attendance upon said commission, *and the execution of its mandates.*"

Thus, whether General Hartranft did his work well or ill, it is clear that General Hancock found him already appointed executioner by the President's own order.

If the eager disputants note these official records of fact, the future discussion upon General Hancock's connection with the hanging of Mrs. Surratt will probably be simplified, if not abbreviated.

Saving The Country Much Confusion.

(From the Richmond Dispatch.)

If Congress insists upon compelling the election of President under the supervison of Deputy Marshals and Supervisors, the consequence, sooner or later, must be that the electors will in every State be chosen by the Legislature. It will be the last refuge of States' rights. It would save the country an immense deal of excitement and expense and allow business a much better chance than it now has. As it now is the country is all the time in the midst of some struggle or other connected with the Presidency. These are suggestions which we throw out without intending to justify the Republicans of New York, and indeed without believing that the said Republicans will have to pass such a law. Before the the "strong man" comes many wonderful things may happen.

Chandler and Donn Piatt.

The late Senator Chandler had a most stalwart hatred of Donn Piatt, the editor of the Washington *Capitol*. One evening at a dinner party he was greatly incensed at comments on an attack upon him which he had just appeared in that journal. It was a rainy night, and on his way home he stepped into an office in "Newspaper Row." "Do you know where I can find a critter named Dion Pott?", he exclaimed, glaring at a correspondent who was seated at his desk. "Who?" "Dion Pott—a beast who writes for the *Capitol*." "Donn Piatt, you mean,' suggested the correspondent. "Well, Donn Piatt, then: is he around here?" "No, sir; his place is down town." "Well," said Chandler, "When you see him you may tell him I am looking for him, and when I find him I'm going to run this umbrella into him and open it," and left the room.

IT SHOULD BE THE BUSINESS OF EVERY ONE HAVING A COLD to treat it promptly and properly until it is gotten rid of—intelligent experience fortunately presenting a curative in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, thoroughly adapted to remove speedily all Coughs and Colds—allay any exciting inflammation of the Throat or Lungs, and remove the distressing symptoms of Asthma or Pleurisy. mws

THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

Celebrated American

WORM SPECIFIC

OR

VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eye-lid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy, not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY

in any form; it is an innocent preparation, *not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.*

The genuine DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper. —:o:—

DR. C. McLANE'S

LIVER PILLS

are not recommended as a remedy "for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the liver, and in all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.

No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine.

As a simple purgative they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated.

Each box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Each wrapper bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS.

Insist upon having the genuine Dr. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name *McLane*, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF SECOND-hand Boilers in good order, ranging from 24 to 42 inches diameter, and from 10 to 28 feet, double flued and cylinder. Boiler Inspector's certificate of test with each boiler. Also a large stock of new boilers on hand. Repairing done promptly at the West Point Boiler Works, No. 18 Water street. R. MUNROE. s14:tth&W

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A GRATEFUL RECOGNITION.

"To cure a CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art: that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude."—*Medical Messenger.*

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's "Treatise on Disease and Its Cure," as follows:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humers in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or Unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Venereal, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swell

FINANCE AND TRADE.

STOCKS IN PHILADELPHIA.

The following quotations of yesterday's closing board have been furnished us by George I. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.	Sales.
Penn. R. R.	48⅛	49	....
Reading	36⅞	36¼	....
P., T. & B.	10⅝	10¾	....
Lehigh Valley	54½	52	....
U. Co.'s N. J.	149½	150	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	45	46	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	115	....	....
P., C. & St. L. bonds	109½	....	....
Northern Pacific	33¼	33½	....
Do preferred	58	59	....

[By Associated Press.]

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, November 19.—Governments firm. Railroad bonds less active and prices in many instances suffered sharp reaction. Erie new second consols dropped from 89⅜ to 86⅞, with later sales at 87¾. Kansas & Texas seconds declined from 50 to 48¼. C. C. & I. C. firsts from 90 to 84; do Trust Company's receipts assented from 86½ to 83. St. Paul gold sevenths from 113¾ to 112¾, and Ohio & Mississippi, Springfield division firsts, from 79 to 77. Chesapeake & Ohio firsts dropped from 64¼ to 62½, while do currency sixes advanced from 38 to 39 and declined to 37. Mobile & Ohio first debentures fell off from 67 to 65½ and second do from 46½ to 43½, while fourth do advanced from 32 to 33. Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern firsts declined to 90½, and Kansas Pacific incomes Nos. 11 and 16 to 75. Keokuk & Des Moines firsts rose to 91½, Lafayette & Muncie firsts to 67, St. Paul & Minneapolis firsts to 101, and Sioux City firsts sold at 96½. State securities dull.

The stock market opened with a marked depression and under a vigorous selling movement the entire list gave way, the decline ranging from ⅛ to 5¾ per cent, the latter in Indiana Central and Lafayette, Chesapeake & Ohio, Wabash, St. Paul & Minnesota, C. C. & I. C., Iron Mountain, Erie and the coal stocks being also prominent in the downward movement. This was followed by a slight improvement and again by another reaction, but during the afternoon a firmer feeling set in and under good purchases prices advanced ⅛ to 3⅛ per cent. from the lowest point, the entire list participating in the improvement, which was led by Wabash, St. Lonis and Pacific, Indiana Central & Lafayette, Erie, Michigan Central, Western Union, the coal shares and granger stocks. Missouri Pacific in the early dealings fell of from 15 to 10 per cent, when it was stricken from the list.

The market closed firm with various and conflicting opinions as to where the reaction is to bring up.

Transactions were much larger to-day, aggregating 520,000 shares, of which 164,000 were Erie, 15,000 LakeShore, 22,000 Wabash, 18,000 Northwest, 26,000 St. Paul, 29,000 Lackawanna, 22,000 New Jersey Central, 7,000 Delaware & Hudson, 4,000 Reading, 4,000 Michigan Central, 8,000 Union Pacific, 15,000 C. C. & I. C., 8,000 St. Joseph, 16,000 Ohios, 11,000 Western Union, 17,000 Pacific Mail, 16,000 Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific, 27,000 Kansas & Texas, 10,000 Iron Mountain, 2,000 Louisville & Nashville, 6,000 Northern Pacific, 8,000 Chesapeake & Ohio, 11,000 Indiana, Cincinnati & Lafayette, 5,000 Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis, 2,000 Lake Erie & Western, 1,200 St. Louis & San Francisco, and 8,500 Sutro Tunnel.

Close—Money 7 per cent. per annum, 1-32 per diem, and closing at 7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 6@7 per cent. Sterling exchange firm at 480½; sight exchange 483¼.

GOVERNMENTS.

U. S. coup., '81	105¾	New 4 per cts.	103¼
New 5s	102¼	Currency 6s	123
New 4½s	106½		

STATE BONDS.

Tennessee old	36	Virginia old	24
Tennessee new	30	Missouri 6s	106
Virginia new	24		

STOCKS.

Northern Pac.	32½	St. Paul	77¼
Do pref.	57¾	Do pref.	100
W. U. Tel.	106¾	Wabash	56½
Quicksilver	23¾	Ft. Wayne	111¾
Do pref.	60½	Terre Haute	19
Pacific Mail	34½	Do pref.	38
Mariposa	8¾	C. & A.	99
Do pref.	8¼	Do pref.	114
Adams Ex.	105	O. & M.	31¼
Fargo Ex.	102¼	Del. & Lack.	87¾
American Ex.	61	A. & P. Tel.	40¼
U. S. Express	53	B. & Q.	120½
N. Y. Central	130	H. & St. Joe.	37
Erie	45⅜	Do. Pref.	66
Do pref.	76	Can. Southern	56
Harlem	160	L. & N.	87
Mich. Cent.	96	Kansas Pacific	88¾
Panama	165	Kan. & Tex.	34½
Union Pacific	88½	St. L. & San F.	51½
Lake Shore	103	Do. pref.	58¼
C. & P.	104½	Do. 1st.	80
Illinois Cent.	99½	W. St. L. & P.	44
N. W. C.	89¾	Do. pref.	69
Do. pref.	103¾	Cent. Pacific	110¼
C. C. C. & I.	80	Union	109⅞
N. J. Central	84½	Land Grants	112¼
Rock Island	147	Sinking Fund	114¾
St. P. & S. City	41	St. P. & M.	51½
Do. pref.	74½		

Copper Stocks.

BOSTON, November 19.—Copper stock: Calumet & Hecla, 263; Copper Falls, 7. Franklin, 28; Pennabe, 34½; Quincy, 25. Ridge, 8.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON—NOVEMBER 19.—5 P. M.—Consols, 98¼; account, ... Railroad bonds—Illinois Central, 104; Pennsylvania Central, 50¼; Reading, 37½; Erie, 47⅝; preferred 76; 2nds, 91; new 5s, 105½; 4½s, 108⅝; 4s, 106⅝.

Refined petroleum, 7¾@7¼s.

Pale rosin, 8s@15s.

Turpentine, 30s@30s 3d.

PARIS—NOVEMBER 19—Rentes, 81f 50c.

ANTWERP—NOVEMBER 19.—Refined petroleum, 29 1/4f.

LIVERPOOL.—NOVEMBER 19.—Cotton dull at 6 13-16@6 15-16 sales, 10,000 bales; speculation and export 2,000 bales; American, 7,500 bales.

The British Grain Trade.

LONDON—NOVEMBER 19.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: "Except a few beans, the harvest is now secured in England. In Scotch uplands cereal crops are still being harvested, mostly in an unripe state. The Scotch harvest, however, will probably be terminated in a week or ten days. Farmers generally availed themselves of the favorable weather for field operations, which continued up to Friday, when there was such a sharp frost that threshing has been neglected. The supplies at country markets were consequently light, and wheat in a fit state for either sowing or milling was decidedly scarce. Fortunately a good area has already been sown in wheat under circumstances which augur favorably. The recent uncontradicted estimate of this year's crop shows that it will be necessary to import 18,000,000 quarters of foreign wheat. Doubtless with every allowance for possibl exaggerations the crop is desperately bad. The Mark Lane and country markets have been dull. With liberal arrivals from abroad, prices have fallen a shilling for all descriptions of wheat. There was not much pressure to sell, but the enormous visible supply in America and uncertainty as to the actual extent of the surplus available for export thence, caused pretty general abstention of buyers. Until something more definite is known, trade must feel its way cautiously. In some quarters a strong opinion prevails that wheat will prove remunerative even at present prices. Doubtless a decline of a few shillings will bring forward a number of speculative buyers. The arrivals at ports of call have been large. Early in the week wheat off the coast declined as low as 5s for red winter for the continent, but subsequently prices rallied 6d@1s per quarter. Maize in fair inquiry, principally for continent, at about late rates. Wheat for shipment quiet in consequence of the high prices asked in America. Maize dull. Barley receded 6d@1s per quarter. Sales of English wheat last week amounted to 39,635 quarter at 48s 9d per quarter, against 54,740 quarters at 40s 7d per quarter for the same week last year. Imports into United Kingdom for the week ending November 8th, 1,386,480 cwt. wheat and 243,891 cwt. flour.

GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, November 19, 1879. }

The main feature in the market was the tendency to lower prices in many articles as noted below. The general impression is that there will be more decline in the same articles, and perhaps others, as receipts are increasing. This matter is referred to at length in the several departments below. Transactions generally are large, and Liberty street merchants report business very active.

Quotations herein given are for wholesale transactions, unless otherwise specified, and are prices realized on sales made by leading houses in the various goods quoted. On small sales dealers will charge a light advance on the prices given.

Country Produce.

Butter and cheese remain firm and transactions are large and increasing. Eggs remain firm and unchanged. In the line of game and poultry business is better, caused by the return of colder weather. The only change we make is we advance squirrels twenty-five cents a dozen. Potatoes remain active and firm. Both fruits and vegetables are in fair demand.

APPLES—Fancy, $2 25@2 50; choice, $1 75@2 00; medium, $1 00@1 25.

APPLE BUTTER—40@50c ℔ gallon.

BEANS—Prime white navy, $1 75@1 80; medium, $1 50@1 60; mixed, $1 25@1 30.

BUTTER—Choice roll, 19@21c; solid packed, 16@18c; common to medium, 8@14c.

CHEESE—Sweitzer, 11½@12½c, according to quality; prime Ohio factory, 13@13½c jobbing; 13c wholesale; New York Goshen, 14c jobbing; 13¼c at wholesale; Limberger, 11@12c; Young America, 15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Peaches (halves), 8@9c; prime peeled do., 14@16c; sliced apples, 8@10c; new quarters, 4@5c; raspberries, 25@30c; blackberries, 8@9c; evaporated dried peaches, 12@15c; pitted cherries, 20@22c; new dried sweet corn, 7½@8c ℔ lb; new dried green peas, $1 90@2 10 ℔ bushel.

EGGS—Strictly choice in barrels, 19c; in cases, 20c; pickled, 16@17c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES—California pears, $3 00@3 50 ℔ box; domestic do., $1 50@2 00 ℔ bushel; grapes, 8@9c ℔ lb; cabbage, $4 00@7 00 ℔ 100 head; onions, $3 00@3 25 ℔ bbl.

GAME—Quail $2 50 per dozen; pheasants, $4 00@4 50 per dozen; squirrels, $1 00@1 25 per dozen; venison saddles, short, 15@16c; do long 14@15c; wild ducks, $1 50@3 00 per doz.

HONEY—California 15@18c; new domestic, 14@15c; strained, 8@10c; New York State, in cases, 14@15c.

NUTS—Chestnuts, $1 00@1 25 in large lots; $1 30 in a small way; shellbarks, 75@90c; walnuts, 40@50c.

POTATOES—Choice Early Rose 50@55c per bushel; peachblows, 55@60c; peerless, 50@55c in bulk on track; Baltimore sweets, $2 25 per bbl; Jersey sweets, $2 75@3 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 30@40c; dressed chickens, 6@7c; ducks, 10@11c; turkeys 8@10c.

SEEDS—Clover $5 50@6 25 per bushel; timothy, $2 50@2 75 for Western.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

No changes occurred in the grain market to-day. The tendency of wheat is toward lower prices, but brokers expect a firmer market and no decline at present. Corn and oats are both firm and unchanged. The flour market continues fairly active. Some merchants believe an advance will soon take place.

GRAIN—Following are the latest figures:

Wheat—Choice red winter, No. 1, $1 27@1 28; amber and mixed, $1 22@1 24; rejected, 85c@$1 00.

Corn—Yellow shelled, 52@54c; mixed, 50@52c; new yellow 50@52c; yellow ear, 55@56c; new yellow, 48@50c.

Oats—Prime white, 39@40c; mixed do, 35@37c.

Barley—Northwestern spring, 90@95c; medium, 75@80c.

Rye—Western, 80@83c ℔ bush.; Pennsylvania and Ohio, 80@84c.

Malt—Barley, $1 00@1 10; rye, 85@90c.

FLOUR—Wisconsin, $6 50@6 75; Minnesota, $6 75@7 00; choice amber wheat, $6 75@7 00; prime red winter do, $6 50@6 75; medium do, $6 25@6 50; fancy St. Louis, $7 00@8 25; fancy patents, $8 00@9 00; rye, $5 25@5 50. Buckwheat, $2 75@3 00 ℔ cwt.

CORNMEAL—65c ℔ bushel.

OATMEAL—$5 50@5 75 ℔ barrel; $3 00@3 12½ ℔ keg; fancy, $7 00@7 25 per bbl; $3 75@3 87½ per keg.

HAY—From country wagon, $15 00@18 00 ℔ ton; prime timothy, baled, $15 00@16 00; upland prairie, $13 00@14 00.

MILL FEED—Bran, ℔ ton, 14 00@15 00; white middlings, $22 00@23 00; coarse do, $18 00@19 00; chopped feed, $22 00@23 00; cornmeal, ℔ ton, $22 00@23 00; seconds, $15 00.

Groceries and Provisions.

In the grocery market sugars continue rather weak, and a further decline is anticipated. Some believe the decline will occur to-morrow and others a day or two later, still there is no certainty in the matter. The only indication for lower prices is the weakness of the market to-day. Coffees are holding their own very well. There is nothing new to report in other articles of the grocery line.

GROCERIES—Following are the latest figures:

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio, 20c; choice Rio, 19c; prime Rio, 18c; good Rio, 14c; ordinary Rio, 13c; Java, 25@28c.

Roasted Coffee—Rio, in papers, 18@21c; Rio, in bulk, 18@19c; lower grades, 15@17c; Java, in papers, 29@30c; Java, in bulk, 27@29c.

Sugars—Standard A, 11c, Prairie B, 10¼c; extra C yellows, 8¾@9¼c; molasses, yellow, 8¼@8½c; cut loaf, 11¾c; crushed, 11½c; powdered, 11⅜c; granulated, 11¾c.

Syrups—Choice maple, flavored, 48c; prime maple, flavored, 45c; choice sugar syrup, 42c; prime sugar syrup, 40c; good sugar syrup, 37c; good molasses syrup, 35c; black molasses, 25c.

New Orleans Molasses—Choice, 45c; strictly prime, 40c, good, 38c; new crop, 55@58c.

Teas—Young Hyson 25c@$1 00; Gunpowder, 35c@$1 00; Imperial, 35@80c; Japan, 25@75c; Oolong, 28@80c; Souchong, 25@75c.

Spices (whole)—Cloves, 47c; allspice, 18c; cassia, 25@28c; nutmegs, $1 00; pepper, 16c.

Choice Carolina, 7½@7¾c; good do, 7c; Rangoon, 6¼@7c.

Soda—Bicarb, in kegs, 3½c; do, assorted papers, 5½c; do, assorted ¼ papers, 6c; sol soda, in kegs, 2c.

Starch—Gloss, 5½@7¾c; corn starch, 6@8¾c; pearl, 3c.

Candles—Star, full weight, 13c; stearine, 10c; mould 10c.

Prunes—Turkey, 8½c; French, 10@13c as to size.

Provisions.

	Canvassed.	Plain.
Extra S. C. Hams, 18 lbs and over	8¾	9¼
Do do 14 to 18 lbs	9¼	9¾
Do do 14 lbs and under	9¾	10¼
Extra S. C. Shoulders	6	6¼
Breakfast bacon, extra sugar cured	8¼	8¾
Dried beef, ex. sugar cured, in sets	11	11
Do do knuckles and rounds	13	13
Do do all flats	10	10
Beef tongues, per dozen	....	$ 6 00
Bacon, shoulders	....	5½
Do short rib sides	....	8¾
Do clear sides	....	$12 00
Mess pork, per bbl	....	
Do short cut, family, 40 to 45 pieces in bbl	....	12 00
Do refined, summer use, tierces	....	7¾
Do do in half bbls	....	8¼
Do do in buckets	....	8¾
Do do 3-lb pails, 60 lbs in case	....	9¼
Do do 5-lb pails, " "	....	9½
Do do 6-lb pails, " "	....	9¾
Do do 10-lb pails, " "	....	9¾
Ham Sausage, loose any quantity	....	7½

Miscellaneous.

CANNED GOODS—Green peas, 2 lb cans, ℔ doz, 85c@$1 50; raspberries, do, $1 50; strawberries, do, $1 60; gooseberries, $1 40; pineapples, $1 25@1 50; blackberries, $1 35; peaches, 3 lb cans ℔ dozen $1 90@2 25; tomatoes, do, $1 20@1 25; corn, do, $1 50@1 60.

FEATHERS—Choice live, in quantity, ℔ lb, 57@62c; mixed, 40@50c.

FISH—Extra mess mackeral, ℔ barrel, $28@40; No. 1 shore mackeral, $14 00; No. 1 bay mackeral, $13 00; No. 2 large mackeral, $10 00; No. 2 medium mackeral, $9 00; No. 3 large mackeral, $7 75; No. 3 medium mackeral, $6 50; No. 3 small mackeral, $5 50; split Labrador herring $7 00; split shore do, $6 00; round shore do, $5 50; white fish, half barrel, $5 50; lake trout, $4 00; lake pickerel, $2 00; lake herring, $2 75; George's codfish, $5 00; medium do, $4 00; large Grand Bank codfish, $4 00; medium do do, $4 00; boneless codfish, $6 50; boneless hake, $4 50; half-but (smoked) ℔ lb, 11c; No. 1 herring ℔ box, 28c; scaled herring, 30c; smoked bloater herring, $1 60.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Layer raisins, $2 40, London layers, new, $3 00@3 25; Muscatels, new, $2 50@2 75; mat raisins, $5 00@5 25 ℔ mat; new, Valentia raisins, 9¼c ℔ lb; Sultanas, 12½c; Dates, 7½c ℔ lb; Currants, 6½@7c; Citron, 22c; Prunes, 8½c. Almonds—Languedoc, 24c do shelled, 40c; do Sicily, 40c; do Ivica, 22c. Walnuts—Naples, 14½c; Sicily filberts, 12½c. Smyrna figs, new, 18c. Brazil nuts, 11c. Maccaroni, 9@18c. Tapioca, 8c. Oranges, ℔ case, $8 50@9 00; Oranges, ℔ box, $7 00. Lemons—repacked, $4 50. Cocoanuts, $4 50@6 00 ℔ 100.

HOMINY—$3 60@3 75.

TALLOW—City, 8c; country, 7c.

VINEGAR—Prime city, 11@13c; choice malt and wine, 25@30c; country, 10@13c, as to quality.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO—Standard brands, bright, 48@52c; do mahogany, 45@50c; do dark, 36@48c; Louisville mahogany, 48@50c; Richmond brands, 40@45c; bright cavendish, 50@52c; bright twist, 52@56c; natural leaf, 48@58c; fine cut, 34@40c; cut and dry, 24@32c; granulated smoking, 38@48c.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

PITTSBURGH OIL EXCHANGE, November 19.

This was another exciting day in the markets, and transactions reached nearly as large proportions as yesterday. There was great excitement at the rooms, which were full of members and quite a number of outsiders, who had come to witness the exciting scenes. There is every prospect of oil reaching $1 50 before long, and $2 00 oil is also predicted by many brokers.

The market opened at $1 17½, declined to $1 16¾, advanced to $1 20 declined to $1 19¾, advanced to $1 21⅞, declined to $1 20, advanced to $1 21⅞, declined to $1 20¾, advanced to $1 21¼, declined to $1 19¾, advanced to $1 20, declined and closed at $1 19¾.

Sales and resales, 293,000 barrels; shipments, 44,385 barrels; charters, 96,000 barrels.

REFINED.

Pittsburgh, 9c; Philadelphia, 8¾c; New York, 8¾c.

OIL BARRELS.

City make, $1 30.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK—NOVEMBER 19.—Cotton dull and easier at 12¼@12⅝c; futures weak. Flour heavy; receipts 18,000 barrels; superfine State and western $5 00@5 25; common to good $5 25@5 75; good to choice $5 80@7 65; white wheat extra $5 70@6 25; extra Ohio, $5 50@7 50; St. Louis $5 60@8 00; Minnesota patent process $7 00@8 50. Wheat quiet receipts, 584,000 bushels; ungraded spring $1 25@1 30; No. 3 spring $1 26¾@1 28; No. 2, $1 3 2; ungraded winter red $1 27@1 41¾; No. 3 $1 32@1 33; No. 2 $1 41¼@1 42¾; No. 1, do $1 42¾@1 43; ungraded amber, $1 36¾@1 40¾; No. 2 amber $1 41@1 41¾; No. 1, $1 42½; mixed winter $1 38@1 39; ungraded white, $1 36¼@1 41; No. 2, $1 38; No. 1 do sales 34,000 bushels, $1 40¼@1 41½; No. 2 red, November, sales 104,000 bushels, $1 41¾@1 42½; December, sales 248,000 bushels, $1 43@1 44; January, sales 176,000 bushels, $1 46@1 47. Rye firmer; No. 2 western, 88@89c. Corn—Moderate trade; receipts 104,000 bushels; ungraded 58@59¾; steamer, 58c; No. 2 white 65@67c; yellow 61c; No. 2 November, 59¼c bid; 59½c asked; December 60¼. Oats less active; receipts, 23,000 bushels; western mixed and white western 46½@47c. Hay firm and unchanged. Hops firm; yearlings 7@18c; Eastern and Western 35@45c; white western, 35@47c. Coffee firmer; Rio, cargoes, 14@17¼c; job lots, 14@19¼c. Sugar dull and nominal; fair to good refining 8¾@9¾c. Molasses dull and nominal. Rice steady and in good demand. Petroleum higher; United $1 16⅝@1 21¼c; crude 7@8c; refined 8¾c. Tallow dull at 7¼@7¾c. Rosin quiet at $1 60@1 62½. Turpentine firmer at 39c. Eggs weak; Western 18@21c. Pork dull; mess, $11 15. Beef firm and unchanged. Cutmeats quiet and steady; long clear $6 25; short clear $6 50. Lard dull; prime steam $7 35. Butter dull and heavy; western 18@38c. Cheese quiet; western 7@13c. Whisky quiet at $1 16@1 17.

Leather dull; hemlock sole, Rio Grande, Buenos Ayres, light middles and heavy weights, 26@30c.

Metals—Manufactured copper steady and in fair demand; new sheathing, $28 00; Ingot Lake $21 75. Pig iron dull; Scotch $24 50@27 50; American $25 00@28 00. Russia sheeting $13 25. Nails—cut $3 60@3 75; clinch $5 10@6 10.

PHILADELPHIA — NOVEMBER 19.—Flour very dull; Minnesota extra family medium, $6 00; good to choice $6 37½; fancy $6 50; Minnesota patent process $7 50. Rye flour $5 50@5 62½. Wheat dull; western rejected $1 33; No. 2 red on track $1 38; No. 2 red in elevator $1 38; No. 2 red spot and November $1 39 bid, and $1 40 asked; December $1 41 bid, $1 41¼ asked; January $1 44 bid, $1 45¼ asked. Corn demand fair and market firm; old low mixed, on track, 56c; high mixed, 57c; new western mixed, on track 56c; new white poor 50c; very dry, 55c; sail mixed, spot and November 57c bid, 59½c asked; December 56¾c bid, 57¾c asked; January 57¾c bid, 59c asked. Oats dull; western rejected 40c; white western 40½@41c; stained 41@41½c; white 42@44c. Provisions in better demand. Beef—mess $12 50, Mess pork $12 00@12 50. Smoked hams 9½@10½c; pickled 8@8¼c. Lard—Western $7 12½@7 37½. Butter dull; creamery extra 35@35c; New York State and Bradford county, Pa., extra 32@34c; Western Reserve extra 26@27c; good to choice 21@25c. Eggs firm; western 21c. Cheese firmer; western creamery 12½@13c; good 11@12c. Petroleum firm; refined 8c. Whisky firm; western $1 13. Receipts—Flour, 2,500 barrels; wheat, 33,000 bushels; corn, 21,000 bushels; oats, 5,500 bushels; barley, 7,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 2,500 barrels.

BALTIMORE—NOVEMBER 19.—Flour firm and active; western superfine $4 75@5 25; do. extra $5 25@6 25; do family $6 50@7 25. Wheat—Western quiet and firmer; No. 2 western winter red, spot and November, $1 37¾@1 38; December $1 44¼@1 44½; January $1 46¼@1 46½. Corn—Western dull; western mixed, spot and November, 57½c; December 58@59½c; January 58@58½c; steamer 49c. Oats higher; western white 45@47½c; do mixed 43@45½c; Pennsylvania 45@47c. Rye nominal at 80c. Hay firm; prime to choice Pennsylvania $15 00@16 00. Provisions firm and fairly active. Mess pork $11 50. Bulkmeats—loose shoulders 4½@4¾c; clear rib sides 6½@6¾c; do packed 4¾@5@6¾c. Bacon—shoulders 5½c; clear rib sides 8½c. Hams 10@11c. Lard 87 75. Butter steady; prime to choice western packed and roll 23@28c. Eggs steady; fresh 20c; limed 16@17c. Petroleum—Crude nominal; refined 8@8¼c. Coffee firm; Rio cargoes 14@17½c. Sugar steady; A soft 10¼@10¾c. Whisky firm at $1 13. Freights to Liverpool per steamer dull; cotton ⅛d; flour 3s 6d; grain 7½@8d. Receipts—Flour, 1,255 barrels; wheat, 55,400 bushels; corn, 24,500 bushels; oats, 9,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 65,000 bushels; corn, 88,200 bushels. Sales of wheat, 627,900 bushels; corn, 212,000 bushels.

CHICAGO — NOVEMBER 19.— Flour nominally unchanged. Wheat unsettled but generally higher; closed weak; No. 2 red winter, $1 20; No. 2 Chicago spring $1 14¾@1 15 cash; $1 13½@1 15¾ December; $1 17 January; No. 3, $1 05½@1 05¾; rejected 85@87c. Corn dull, weak and lower, 41¼c cash; 39⅝@39¾c December; 39¾c January; 43⅝@43¾c May; rejected 37½c. Oats steady and in fair demand; 33½c cash; 32¾c December; 33c bid January; 36c bid May; rejected 29¼c. Rye and barley steady and unchanged. Pork unsettled but generally lower; $10 00@10 50 cash; $9 80@9 85 November; $9 85@9 90 December; $10 95 January. Lard in fair demand but at lower rates; $6 62½@6 65 cash December; $6 87½@6 90 January. Bulkmeats easier at $4 00, $5 60@5 80. Whisky steady and unchanged at $1 10. Freights—Corn to Buffalo 5@5¾c; Receipts—Flour, 22,000 barrels; wheat, 46,000 bushels; corn, 87,000 bushels; oats, 31,000 bushels; rye, 3,800 bushels; barley, 31,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 18,000 barrels; wheat, 247,000 bushels; corn, 288,000 bushels; oats, 16,000 bushels; rye, 2,900 bushels; barley, 130,000 bushels.

Close—Wheat stronger; $1 16 December; $1 17 January. Corn firm; 40¼c cash; 39½c December; 44c bid May. Oats firm and unchanged. Pork irregular; $9 75@9 80 November and December; $11 05 January. Lard stronger; $6 62½@6 70 November and December; $6 92½@6 95 January.

NEW ORLEANS—NOVEMBER 19.—Flour firmer; superfine $4 50@4 75; double $5 25@5 50; treble $5 75@6 00; high grades $6 25@7 00. Corn dull and lower; yellow 54c; white 58c. Oats quiet; choice 45c. Cornmeal scarce and firm at $2 85@2 90. Pork quiet and firm at $12 00@12 50. Hay in fair demand; prime $18 00@19 00; choice $20 00@21 00. Lard steady; tierce $7 25@7 50; keg $7 62½@7 75. Bulkmeats scarce and firm; shoulders 4¾@5c; clear rib 6¼c; clear 6¾c. Bacon stronger; shoulders 4¾c; clear rib 8¼c, clear 8¾c. Sugar cured hams scarce and firm; new 9¼@11c; Whisky steady; ordinary western rectified $1 05; choice standard $1 13@1 15. Coffee firm; Rio cargoes ordinary to prime 14@17¼c. Sugar easier; inferior to good common 6½@6¾c; common to good common 7@7¾c; yellow clarified 8¼@8¾c; Molasses dull and lower; common 27@28c; Centrifugal 25c; fair 30@31c. Rice firmer; Louisiana ordinary to choice 6½@7¾c. Bran firmer at 80c. Sight exchange on New York 150 per thousand discount; sterling 481.

MILWAUKEE—NOVEMBER 19.—Flour dull and weak. Wheat dull; opened and declined ¼c and closed firm; No. 1 Milwaukee hard, $1 17½; No. 1 Milwaukee $1 17; No. 2, $1 15; November $1 15; December $1 16¼; January $1 17¾; No. 3 $1 04½; No. 4, 98c; rejected 90c. Corn easier; No. 2, 39¾c. Oats stronger and higher; No. 2, 33½c. Rye firmer; No. 1, 70c. Barley steady; No. 2 spring 69¾c. Provisions quiet and easier. Mess pork quiet at $10 50 cash; $11 00 January. Lard—Prime steam $6 75 cash; $6 95 January. Freights — Wheat to Buffalo 6c. Receipts—Flour, 9,500 barrels; wheat, 66,000 bushels; barley, 13,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 17,000 barrels; wheat, 98,000 bushels; barley, 5,000 bushels.

TOLEDO — NOVEMBER 19. — Wheat steady; No. 2 red winter spot and November $1 27¼; December $1 28; January $1 31; February $1 34. Corn dull; high mixed new 42¾c; No. 2 new 42c; rejected 42c; new 40c; damaged new 32c. Oats quiet; No. 2 33½@33¾c; Michigan 33½c. Cloverseed dull; mammoth $5 30; prime $5 10; No. 2 48c. Dressed hogs $4 75.

Close—Wheat firmer; No. 2 red spot $1 27½; December $1 28¾; January $1 31¾; February $1 34¾. Corn firmer; No. 2 new 42½c. Receipts — Wheat, 14,000 bushels; corn, 14,000 bushels; oats, 1,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 38,000 bushels; corn, 10,000 bushels; oats, none.

CINCINNATI—NOVEMBER 19.—Cotton steady at 11¾c. Flour steady at $5 90@6 85. Wheat scarce and firm at $1 26@1 28. Corn strong at 48c; new car 38@41c. Oats firm and unchanged; No. 2 not quoted. Rye fairly active and a shade higher at 83@85c. Barley firmer; No. 2 spring 90@95c. Pork firm and unchanged. Lard stronger at $6 75. Bulkmeats and bacon steady and unchanged. Greenmeats firmer but not quotably higher. Whisky dull at $1 09. Butter quiet; prime to choice Western Reserve 23@25c; do Central Ohio 20@23c. Linseed oil steady.

BOSTON—NOVEMBER 19.—Flour dull; superfine western, $5 00@5 25; common extra $5 50@6 00; Wisconsin extra $5 75@6 25; Minnesota $6 00@7 50; winter wheat, Ohio and Michigan, $6 50@6 75; Illinois and Indiana, $6 75@7 25; St. Louis $7 00@7 50; Wisconsin and Minnesota patent process, spring wheat, $7 50@8 50; winter wheat, $7 50@8 75. Corn steady and in buyers favor; old 63@64c; new 60@62c. Oats—Demand fair and market firm; No. 1 and extra white, 48@50c; No. 2 white 46¼@47c; No. 3 white and No. 2 mixed 43¾@44½c. Rye, 95c@$1 00. Receipts—Flour, 9,000 barrels; corn, 50,000 bushels; wheat, 40,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 750 barrels; wheat, 25,000 bushels.

BUFFALO—NOVEMBER 19.—Receipts—Flour, 8,702 barrels; Wheat, 120,500 bushels; corn, 16,000 bushels; oats, 3,000 bushels. Shipments by railroad—Wheat, 20,500 bushels; corn, 32,850 bushels. Canal—Wheat, 297,071 bushels; corn, 541,017 bushels. Grain neglected and prices nominally unchanged. Canal freights—Corn to New York, 9¼c; no wheat shipped.

DETROIT — NOVEMBER 19. — Wheat quiet and steady; extra nominal; white $1 27½; December $1 28¾; January $1 33¾; February $1 33¾; milling, No. 1 nominal. Receipts—Wheat, 13,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 11,000 bushels.

BOSTON — NOVEMBER 15. — Wool — buoyant; Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia XX and above, 46@50c; Michigan and Wisconsin, 45@50c; unwashed fleeces, 40@42½; pulled wools 40@55c.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK—NOVEMBER 19.—Cotton goods continue active and prices are very strong at lately advanced quotations. Stocks of brown and bleached cottons are almost nominal in first hands, and many makes are largely sold ahead at value. Prints more active and firm. Simpson's prints are advanced by agents. Woolen goods in steady demand and firm. Foreign goods generally quiet and steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, EAST LIBERTY, }
WEDNESDAY, November 19, 1879. }

During the past week the live stock market has been very much excited. The receipts have been light and hardly enough to supply the demand. The attendance of buyers has been quite good Sales were made very readily at the prices quoted below, and the pens were well cleared every day. There has been an advance in the cattle and sheep market. The supply of good sheep has been very small, and the demand for them great. Dealers state that during the past week business has not been quite as good as this time last year, but the two previous weeks were far better than the same time one year ago. Drovers are much encouraged by the cold weather, which is decidedly good for the business.

Messrs. S. W. Dock & Co., one among the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market and the prices prevailing to-day:

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle this week have been quite light, and owing to the cold weather and the reports from New York city, which have been more favorable, prices have advanced twenty-five to fifty cents since this time last week. The attendance of buyers has been good, and the market closed firm at the following quotations:

Prime, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs	$4 75@5 00
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs	4 25@4 50
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs	3 50@3 75
Feeders, as to quality	3 25@3 75
Bulls, stags and fat cows	2 00@3 00

SHEEP.

The run of sheep during the past week has been very light, and the prices, compared with those of last week, are twenty to thirty cents higher. This, no doubt, is due to the cool weather. The stock offered has been mostly common, with a few prime sheep on sale. We quote:

Prime, 100 to 110 lbs	$4 25@4 50
Good, 80 to 90 lbs	3 75@4 00
Fair, 75 to 85 lbs	3 25@3 50
Common, 65 to 70 lbs	2 50@3 00
Lambs, as to quality	3 75@4 75
Veals	4 00@5 00

HOGS.

The receipts for the past week have been very light and the market closed firm, the following prices ruling:

Philadelphias	$4 20@4 30
Yorkers, best	4 05@4 15
Common Yorkers	3 75@3 90
Roughs	2 25@3 25

Union Live Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1879. }

CATTLE.

The number on sale to-day has been smaller than for several months past. With cooler weather and more favorable reports from the East and West, the market was quite active. There has been a fair demand and the yards were pretty well cleared at ten A. M., and that at an advance of ½@¼c ℔ lb. Dealers all conceded that the market was better, but claimed that it was the first good one they have had for a good while, and that even at the improvement obtained the margin for profit was by no means extravagant. Butchers nearly all reported bad meat markets, owing to the bad weather. Sales were made at $5 25@5 62½ for prime to extra beeves; $4 25@5 00 for medium to good, and $3 50@4 00 for common to fair. Bulls and fat cows may be quoted at $1 75@2 75, according to quality. Veals, 4@5c; fresh cows, $25 00@40 00 per head. The stock on sale was 468 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The receipts were light and the supply unequal to the demand. The market was brisk at very full prices, and pens were cleared easily every day. Sellers were not long in ascertaining the situation, and it is scarcely necessary to state that they made the most of it. Sheep sold at from 3 to 4¼c ℔ lb, and lambs at 4@5c. The stock on sale was 630 head.

HOGS.

The cool weather stimulated the demand, and the market was firmer, although prices were without quotable change as compared with last week. Sales were made in a retail way at 3¾@4, gross.

NEW YORK—NOVEMBER 19.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 3,250 head; good and prime cattle scarce and firm at Monday's prices or $9 25@10